The Centre Reporter.

VOL { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES. XIX.

CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1886. NO. 39

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

DEMOCRATIC MEETINGS.

The following are all evening meetings. Good speakers will be present:

Pine Hall,	Ferguson twp.,	Thursday, Oct.	14
Ripka's School House,	Gregg,	"	14
Decker's "	" "	Friday, "	15
Gatesburg,	Ferguson "	"	15
Tusseyville,	Potter,	Saturday, "	16
Murray's School House,	Gregg, "	"	16
Roopsburg,	Benner, "	"	16
Hosterman's School House,	Haines, Monday, "		18
Coburn,	Penn, "	"	18
Brumgard's School House,	Miles, Tuesday, "		19
Mann's School House,	Curtin, "	"	19
Penn Hall,	Gregg, "	"	19
Madisonburg,	Miles, Wednesday, "		20
Linden Hall,	Harris, "	"	20
Farmer's Mills,	Gregg, Thursday, "		21
Scotia,	Patton, "	"	21
Rock Forge School House,	Benner, Friday, "		22
Zion,	Walker, "	"	22
Hublersburg,	Walker, Saturday, "		23
Jacksonville,	Marion, "	"	23
Wallace Run School House,	Boggs, "	"	23

Democrats, turn out.

Fellows who won't stick to a nomination fairly made and of good men, after a pledge to do so, are not honest and for that reason the persons not to give a nomination to. They don't stick to a promise and are doing what they would ask others not to do if themselves were on the ticket. Every man on the Democratic ticket was nominated by the utmost fairness and no honest Democrat can find reason to kick. If such a good ticket could not be elected how long would it be until the Democratic party of this county would be blotted out? But there is an abundance of the Jacksonian timber left in the Democratic ranks in spite of a half dozen who would like to betray their party and are known to be in secret coalition with the Republicans just now and have been in cahoot with them heretofore. They are few and their work is known and only goes to show the truthfulness of the Reporter's warnings in the past and that it has been a faithful sentinel upon the watchtower for which the treacherous would like to tear it down.

Now is the time Democrats to be true to the party and its most excellent nominees and to show that no little knot of malcontents can lead you over to the enemy.

The farmer element never was so largely represented on any ticket as on the present Democratic ticket. Black, Woodward, Rhone, Shaffer, &c.

There is not a single one of the stories and malicious falsehoods which a few disappointed ones have raised against Lew Shaffer, out of sheer spite, that can be proven. So utterly confident are we that they are lies out of whole cloth that we challenge to the proof and will refuse to sppport him if he can be proven guilty. The Reporter means business.

Lew Shaffer is a Christian gentleman; a man of the purest character; he obtained his nomination by a large support at the delegate elections where the people were, followed up by an overwhelming support in county convention where the people's delegates were.

For any Democrat not to support such a nominee would be political sacrilege and spite based upon the lowest motives.

Take up our challenge or quit your lying.

Hall and Betts have done more for the real benefit of workingmen than any two men whom the rads can pick up.

Hon. J. K. P. Hall is a tower of strength in Elk county, where he will get an almost unanimous vote. This is evidence that he is a good man. He has done much for the laboring classes, always making use of his wealth to give them employment. It is the laboring element especially, in Elk county, that is wildly in favor of Hall for Congress, because he has always befriended them.

Democrats don't allow yourselves to be duped by silly lies against any of our nominees.

Read L. W. Schaeffer's straightforward denial of the lies a few cowards raised against him, and which we denounced as base slanders heretofore. It is all spite work a well-known characteristic of the authous of these lies and who think they are bigger than the Democratic party and need not submit to honest nominations like other good Democrats.

The county debt is now entirely paid—the last installment was paid a week ago. That's Democratic management such as we can be proud of. Now vote the entire ticket in November, and you vote for honest men. Democrats don't go back on your party—dont go back on one of the best tickets ever nominated in this county—don't be a sneak to please any Republicans or disgruntled Democrat. Don,t be a CLAM.

J. C. Meyer, for district attorney, and J. H. Reifsnyder, for county surveyor, are both young active Democrats, and qualified for the places. Give them a full vote. Both are gentlemen of pure character.

MR. SCHAEFFER'S DENIAL.

BELLEFONTE, PA., OCT. 12, 1886.

To the Voters of Centre co.:

In answer to the scurrilous article which appeared in last week's issue of the *Keystone Gazette*, a Republican organ of this county, charging me with corruption and the use of dishonest methods in securing my nomination to the office of Prothonotary, I desire to retnrn my absolute and unqualified denial:

I spent no money in my canvass for the nomination, except what was necessary and lawful for printing and traveling expenses. The assertion that I admitted to a gentleman at Centre Hall, that I had expended $1,200 to secure my nomination, and urged that as a reason why I should be elected, I pronounce absolutely false in fact, and challenge proof to the contrary.

I also brand as a lie the charge that votes were bought on the streets of Bellefonte, or elsewhere, by me or by any one with my knowledge or consent, and I challenge any and all persons to prove it.

I deny the truth of the charge that any hotel was charted by me or by any one acting under my authority, or with my knowledge or consent, or that any beer or whiskey, or other liquor, was bought myself or by any one acting under my authority, knowledge or consent, to be used for the purpose of influencing voters, and defy proof of it.

I denounce the implied charge of buying up election boards, as utterley false in fact and a malicious libel.

Were any of the preferred charges true, I would not only be a violator of the law, and subject to prosecution and punishment, but might be prevented from qualifying for the office, or after having qualified, be ousted by process of law.

In my effort to secure my nomination I did nothing unlawful, and nothing from which I have cause for fear, nor of which I am ashamed.

I am a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, because I was fairly and honestly nominated, and because I feel able to discharge its duties in a satisfactory manner. I therefore ask you, voters of Centre co., for your support, and should I be elected, I shall be grateful and will discharge the duties of the office with fidelity,

Very Respectfully,
L. A. SCHAEFFER.

In Union county, Mr. Smith, the Democratic nominee for Assembly has withdrawn. The contest lies between Glover, Republican, and Wolf, Independent and Prohibition.

OUR CONGRESSIONAL NOMINEE.

The Clinton Democrat thus strongly endorses Hall's nomination: The Congressional question having been decided, so far as a nomination can dispose of it, the Democrats should now go to work to elect Mr. Hall. The Republicans will leave no stone unturned to defeat him, and they will do their best to introduce dissension into the ranks of the Democracy. But the path of duty is clear and straight. It turns neither to the right nor to the left, but at the end of it is victory. Democrats, roll up your sleeves and put forth your best efforts. Pay no attention to Republican slanders or misrepresentations. There will be plenty of them, but we warn you in advance, to give them no heed.

The boldest lie of all lies this dry weather, is the lie that L. A. Shaffer spent $1200 to make his nomination. Mr. Shaffer will give $50 to any one who can prove that he spent 12 cents to make votes corruptly. The liars know its a lie, when they utter it.

A Harrisburg correspondent to the New York Sun gives the following exposition of a rather small piece of business: "General Beaver is the head of a firm that owns and operates an iron ore mine at Millerstown, Perry co. The men employed at the mines are getting less than sixty cents a day, and are compelled to stand a shave of ten per cent, on their wages. The pay is on the 15th of every month, but the wages are so meagre that the men cannot get along from one pay day to another. On each Saturday, therefore the men are compelled to ask for an advance, and the manager, who is one of the firm, charges the discount on the money they have earned. Labor organizations throughout the State are using these facts against Beaver with wonderful effect."

Democrats don't scratch on the legislative ticket—give Woodward and Rhone a full vote. Don't scratch and don't trade.

L. W. Shaffer speaks German and English and therefore is just the man to suit the farmers of Penn, Brush and Nittany vallies in the Prothonotary's office, besides his other eminent qualifications and pure character. All the stories put out by a few disappointed fellows against Mr. Shaffer are the baldest lies and not even the shadow of truth to go on. All willful lies and very babyish.

The big Democratic meeting in the court-house knocked the talk out of the Republicans and they 'gin to feel ther's something wrong.

THE FARMERS AND THE CANDIDATE.

Aside from the fact that agriculturists outnumber those of any other single industry, profession or employment, they have a concern in the pending political contest in this state that is more direct and important than any other. The leading issue in the contest is that of enforcing the neglected provisions of the Constitution. Upon the success of that issue depends the future prosperity of farmers in this State. There is no to conceal or evade that fact. The corporation encroachments are in most cases directed against the agricultural interests and freight discriminations always strikes them the most severely. The candidates for Gov. of the two leading parties are proper representatives of the party on this subject. Chauncy F. Black, trained in the political school that teaches individual liberty and independence, has always been the friend and able advocate of the interests of the agricultural classes. His party in the convention that nominated him declared for an enforcement of the Constitution, General Beaver the Republican candidate, is utterly without convictions or ideas on the subject, and his party has remained silent so that its managers may make merchandise of Beaver's official actions in the event of his election, in the corporation markets.

Ex-Senator Peale has issued a card to "his constituents," asking them to support candidate J. K. P. Hall for Congress earnestly, to a man.

ANOTHER LIE.

One or two fellows have put out a new lie to hurt L. W. Shaffer, and a very silly one at that, and lest they dupe any one weak enough to believe it, we will contradict it here. The lie is that he had Republicans to vote for him in Spring township, at the primaries. Knowing this to be a deliberate lie we still made inquiry of the Chairman of that district, and he says there is not a word of truth in it, and that Mr. Shaffer's vote was as honest as any ever polled in Spring twp.

Last week's *Gazette* was loaded with the simplest kind of political balderdash, which would even provoke a smile from a Republican reader. What's the use in putting out such nonsensical stuff? Make better use of your columns, neighbor, and put out decent Republican talk.

J. K. P. HALL.

Mr. Hall is a citizen of Elk county, born in 1844, and named after President James Knox Polk, the patriot President of whose name and memory the Democracy are proud. He is a brother of that sterling and able Democrat, Senator John G. Hall, and is the son of Benjamin D. Hall, who was a brother of the famous Democratic sheriff of Centre county, T. M. Hall. He is a slightly built, pleasant gentleman, courteous and agreeable in conversation, and a man of acknowledged ability. He is a lawyer by profession and has great business interests in coal, lumber, tanneries, etc. which make him to a great extent a man of the people. Two years ago, after having received the nomination of four of the counties in the district for the same position he now holds, and after having stood for a short time as a candidate, Mr. Hall withdrew in favor of ex-Gov. Curtin, which action made the way smooth for that distinguished gentleman and secured his election beyond doubt.

We think the Democracy of this district will find Mr. Hall a pretty nice sort of a fellow, and as they become acquainted with him will realize the fact that he sizes up well, and is abundantly able to represent us in Congress with credit and distinction. He is an excellent speaker, and will of course make the acquaintance of the voters upon the stump and personally.

Men who will stoop to the lowest schemes and falsehoods to gain a nomination will do the same to injure the candidate who fairly gets his nomination in spite of falsehoods, trade and tricks. Democrats stand by your time-honored party.

W. W. BETTS.

W. W. Betts, the Democratic nominee for Senator, is one of the best citizens of Clearfield county. He is a lumberman well-known to business men all over the district, and a gentleman of spotless character and strict business integrity. He will get a large vote in Clearfield county, where he is immensely popular on account of his moral worth. He has been a friend of the laboring classes and to him they owe much for employmen t he has made for over a quarter of a century in the Clearfield section for hundreds of men. He has always dealt fairly and honestly with everybody. He is a gentleman of great intelligence and will make a safe representative in the Senate, to which he will be elected by one of the largest majorities ever given in this district.

THE COUNTRY STILL SAFE.

The Pittsburg Post reminds the public that although this State has had Democratic administration for four years and although Cleaveland has been in office for a year and a half; the public credit has not been impaired; the public debt has not been repudiated; the pensions of Union veterans have not been stopped; the rebel debt has not been assumed; pensions have not been given to rebel soldiers; the currency and the revenue have not fallen into disorder; the the Treasury is not empty; the National Bank systems have not given place to wild cat State banks; the National authority has not been degraded and a great many other dreadful things have not taken place.

On the contrary the facts and figures have a decidedly cheerful look. The cash in the Tresury the last year has increased $63,416,000, and the secretary is trying to get rid of the excessive surplus by paying it out in $15,000,000 lots on the public debt. The debt has been reduced $90,000,000, and is being paid so fast that the National banks are beginning to ask what they shall do when there are no bonds to base their circulation upon. The net revenue of the Government has increased $12,759,000, and the net expenditures have diminished $17,700,000; and $7,302,000 more have been paid in Pensions to Union soldiers than paid in the last year of the Republican administration. In one word the Government is more strictly and economically administered under President Cleveland and his Democratic Cabinet than it was under any of the Republican predecessors; and not one of the calamities which formed the background of the speeches of Republican leaders in 1884 has come about.

Democratic officials have brought our county out of debt. What Democrat will allow himself to be fooled to vote against one of the best tickets ever nominated? Don't follow the advice of bad men and desert your organization just at the moment when it is doing good.

The inevitable greenback Rynder has announced himself as an independent candidate for congress. Why not strike higher when at it, and run as an independent candidate for President? The effort and result would be all the same.

All farmers should vote for Chauncey F. Black, for he is and always has been their sincere friend and advocate. Like his noble father, his sympathies have always been with the honest tillers of the ground. If he is elected Governor the farmers can rest assured they will always have a sincere friend at court.

Congressman Atkinson, of Mifflintown, and his law partner, George F. Jacobs, are the opposing Republican and Democratic nominees for Congress in the Juniata, Union, Perry, Fulton, Huntingdon and Franklin district. Let the election result as it may, the firm will have the Congressional honors in the shop, and that's worth something these days to an enterprising law office.

How anxious the rads are to have Democrats kick, so they get the benefit of it, and elect some of their men. Democrats wont't be fools. The kicking they will do in November next will be to send the Republican ticket up Salt river higher than ever, and wall up a grand old Jacksonian majority for Black, and the entire Democratic ticket.

PATTON NOMINATED.

The Republican congressional conference met at Bellefonte on Wednesday, and nominated Gen. Patton, of Curwinsville, for congress, by acclamation, after the withdrawal of Coburn and other candidates. Just wait and see the Democrats Hall Mr. Patton in.

FOUR MEN KILLED.

Hazleton, October 10.—A courier from Black Mountain, ten miles from here has just arrived in town and says that last night four Hungarians were murdered on the highway by a crowd of drunken countrymen. Their heads and faces were badly cut from stones and bludgeons. The people of that neighborhood are greatly alarmed because they fear that the Hungarians will become so enraged over the dastardly work perpetrated that a riot may ensue.

FIRE AT PUNXSUTAWNEY.

Pittsburg, October 9.—Punxsutawney, a mining town of importance in Jefferson county, was visited by a disastrous conflagration this morning. The fire started in the St. Elmo hotel about two o'clock this morning and spread so rapidly to the surrounding property that by daylight thirty-five buildings in the business part of the town were in ashes. Among the buildings destroyed were the St. Elmo Hotel block, Washington House, First National Bank, Rosenberg's establishment, Campbell's grocery and Knorr & Co.'s hardware store. The loss will reach about $165,000, on which there is an insurance of about $100,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

THE CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS

Still Talking to the Court About Their Conviction.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Samuel Fielden, addressing the court, said revolution was a crime if the revolutionists happened to be poor. He declared that he had been arrested and indicted for murder, but had been tried for anarchy. The foulest criminal, he said, would never have been convicted on such testimony as had been brought here if he had not been a dangerous man in the opinion of the privileged classes. He and his fellow defendants, he claimed, were convicted, not because they had committed murder, but because they were very energetic in the advocacy of the rights of labor. If he was to be taken for advocating the principles of Socialism and Anarchy, as he understood them and honestly believed them, he freely gave himself up. The price was very small for a result so great. He trusted the time would come when there would be a better understanding and more intelligence.

Fielden's speech was much more temperate than any of the others that preceded it, and impressed the audience favorably. It was the general comment that had Fielden made this speech before the jury instead or letting his lawyers talk for him it might have influenced their verdict in his favor.

It was 3:30 o'clock when Fielden finished speaking. Parsons, armed with a huge bundle of manuscript, rose and said that as it would be impossible for him to conclude he wanted the court to adjourn until this morning. Judge Gary, however, concluded that Parsons might go on.

He said: This trial had been immersed in passion, and even now, standing in the shadow of the gallows, with the hangman waiting with his noose, the capitalistic press was clamoring for his blood and the blood of his comrades. He believed that representatives of that organization of millionaires, the Citizens' association, had demanded of his honor that he and his fellow-defendants should be put out of the way by an ignominious death. But where was the justice of this railroading of human beings to the gallows with the speed of an express train. Condemnation did not mean that the condemned were always guilty, and history showed we might also have unjust judges—Lord Jeffries and their like.

Parsons held that the execution of the sentence to be imposed upon him was nothing but judicial murder. It was a trial by a mob. His honor must know this, he said, and it was for him to look at the matter from the standpoint of reason and common sense. Parsons spoke until 4:30 p. m., when the court adjourned at his request.

The New Governor of Georgia.

ATLANTA, Oct. 7.—The state election passed off quietly. Gen. John B. Gordon was elected governor without opposition.

JOHN B. GORDON.

Where the issue was joined, notably in Atlanta, the wet ticket was victorious. Henceforth the Prohibitionists will have to renew their fight with increased energy to carry a dry ticket through. There will be one Republican in the senate and four in the house.

Crushed Under a Roof.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Last evening the iron roof of the North Chicago Rolling mill, at South Chicago, about twelve miles from this city, caved in from some cause unknown. For several years it has been the practice to clean off all the refuse iron on Sunday which accumulates on the roof from the blast pipe during the week. The five men who were on the roof to-day when it caved in were uninjured. About fifteen men were working in the mill at the time of the accident, and Edward Dibbins, an Englishman, aged 25 and married, was instantly killed. All the rest were more or less injured, some of them probably fatally. Fortunately the accident occurred on Sunday, or 100 men would have been killed.

Prohibitionists and Henry George.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The Prohibitionist candidate for mayor, Mr. William T. Wardwell, was conspicuous on the platform in Chickering hall last night at a largely attended meeting called by the American Temperance union. All the speakers urged their hearers to vote for Wardwell. "Brother" Gibbs said, however, that if any voter could not cast his vote for Wardwell, Henry George was the next best man. The applause at the mention of the labor candidate's name was fully as marked as that accorded to the Prohibition leader.

Slaughter of Bills in Congress.

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—A Washington special to The News says: "Congressman Lawler is preparing a bill to be introduced at the next congress to prevent congressmen from introducing more than one bill each in any single term. Mr. Lawler thinks that in this way only measures of importance will be brought to the attention of congress, and that better results will be had than under the present system, under which as many as 2,500 bills are introduced at one session, only a small fraction of which become laws.

The Oleo Men Will Pay the Tax.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—News comes that the New York oleomargarine men began to halloo before they got out of the woods, thinking congress hadn't appropriated any money to collect the oleo tax. But it turned out on inquiry that $15,000 had been appropriated for that purpose, which, although not enough to collect the whole tax, was yet enough to induce a good many oleo men to step up to the captain's office and pay.

The American Wheelmen.

BIDDEFORD, Me., Oct. 7.—The Maine division of the League of American Wheelmen held its fall meeting last night. A run was made from Old Orchard in the afternoon, followed by a business session and a banquet at the Biddeford house.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, W. Miles Walker, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1886,

(being the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November) at which time the following officers will be elected, to wit:

One person for the office of Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for Congressman-at-Large for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Elk, Mifflin and Union in the House of Representatives of the United States.

One person to represent the counties of Centre Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

Two persons to represent the county of Centre in the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Prothonotary for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of District Attorney for the county of Centre.

One person for the office of county Surveyor for the county of Centre.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several boroughs and townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines at the public house of Andrew Immel, at Aaronsburg, west precinct.

Haines township, east precinct, at the school house in Woodward.

For the township of Half Moon at the school house in Stromstown.

For the township of Taylor at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Meryman.

For the borough of Centre Hall in the school house in said borough.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the public house of D. J. Meyer in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter, south precinct at the public house of David H. Ruhl in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg, northern precinct, at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg, southern precinct, at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College at the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson, old precinct, in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson, new precinct, in the school house at Baileyville.

For the township of Harris in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court house in Bellefonte.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, northern precinct, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Rush, southern precinct, at Powelton school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, east precinct at the school house in Snow Shoe town.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the Moshannon school house.

For the township of Marion at the house of Joel King in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at the Curtin school house.

For the township of Boggs, south precinct, at Central City school House.

For the township of Huston at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn at the public house of Joseph Kleckner, Coburn.

For the borough of Millheim at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty in the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Worth at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside at the school house of J K Boak.

For the township of Curtin at the school house of Robert Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union at the new school house at Unionville.

For the First and Second wards of the borough of Philipsburg at the large public school house.

For the Third ward of the borough of Philipsburg at the small public school house.

NOTICE is hereby given, "That all persons, excepting justices of the peace who shall hold an office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislature, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law capable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for.

TICKETS TO BE VOTED.

The qualified electors will take notice on the following acts of Assembly, approved the 12th day of March, 1866: "An act regulating the mode of voting at all elections in the several counties of this Commonwealth."

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the qualified electors for the several counties of the Commonwealth, at all general, township, borough and special elections are hereby authorized and required to vote by tickets, printed or written, or partly printed or partly written, severally classified as follows: One ticket shall embrace the names of judges of courts voted for and be labled outside "Judiciary;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the State officers to be voted for and shall be labeled "State," one ticket shall embrace the names of all the officers voted for, including the office of Senator and members of the Assembly, if voted for, and be labeled "County;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the township officers voted for, and be labled "Township;" one ticket shall embrace the names of all the borough officers voted for, and be labeled "Borough," and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

W. MILES WALKER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

WONDERFUL CURES.

W. D. Hoyt & Co. wholesale and retail druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by all druggists. 1

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

Not by any secret remedy, but by proper, healthful exercise and the judicious use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites, containing the healing and strength giving virtues of these two valuable specifics in their fullest form. Prescribed universally by Physicians. Take no other. oct.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—There was an earthquake shock at Charleston, South Carolina, at 2 minutes past 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 27th. It lasted only two seconds, but was aacompanied by "a loud rumbling sound," and shook houses sufficiently to cause a number of persons to rush into the streets. No damage was done, beyond the shaking down of loose plastering. The movement of the earth wave was from north to south. The same shock was felt at Summerville, Orangeburg, Camden, Graniteville, Hopkins, Kingsville and Ten Mile Hill, in South Carolina, and at Savannah and Augusta, in Georgia. Two earthquake shocks are reported at Smithville, North Carolina, one at half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night the 26th, the other at ten minutes before five o'clock on the morning of the 27th. No damage was done.

—Conductor Harrison and Engineer Brewer, of the excursion train which met with disaster at Silver Creek, New York, have been indicted for manslaughter by the Grand Jury at Mayville, and held in $3,000 each.

—The dwelling of Mrs. Hettie Schwenk, a widow, near Little Oley, Berks county, Penna., was set on fire by ruffians on the 27th, and destroyed. The inmates barely escaped with their lives; one of them, John Schwenk, was badly burned. It is stated that "recently Mrs. Schwenk was robbed of $300, and is continually harassed by unknown parties."

—The house of William J. Room, at Bear Creek, Arkansas, was struck by lightning on the 25th, and a boy and a girl, aged respectively 12 and 16 years, were killed.

—A severe shock of earthquake was felt in Charleston, South Carolina, at 8 minutes past one o'clock on the afternoon of the 28th. It lasted about one and a half seconds, the movement being from north to south, "and shook nearly all the houses in the city, the vibration being very perceptible in wooden houses." There were three slight earthquake shakes at Summerville, South Carolina, on the 28th.

—It is reported that "a shock of earthquake was plainly felt" in Washington borough, on the Susquehanna river, in Lancaster county, Penna., at 21 minutes past 7 o'clock on the evening of the 27th. Many of the people ran out of their houses.

—Three little children playing near a fallen tree near Andalusia, Alabama, on the 26th, were bitten by a rattlesnake which had its den under the roots of the tree. When found two of the children were dead and the third died during the night.

—J. Utley, a farmer of Ossawatomie Township, near Paoli, Kansas; was shot and mortally wounded by two young ruffians, in his field, on the evening of the 27th, because he refused to tell them where he kept his money. Utley is 65 years of age. Thomas Chamberlain and John Boyer, sons of neighbors, have been arrested on suspicion. On the 27th, at a religious gathering of colored people in Little Caney Township, Kansas, Simon Smith shot Benjamin Williams and William Andrews, killing Williams instantly, and, it is thought, mortally wounding Andrews. The affair was the result of a misunderstanding between Smith and Andrews, and the shot which killed Williams was doubtless intended for andrews.

—In Detroit on the 28th, Boda Carroll, a Western Union lineman, was killed by a shock from an electric light wire which had crossed a wire he was working with. At the same time a horse stepped on the wire and was knocked down by the shock, but not killed.

—The losses from the storm on the 25th, in Michigan are now estimated at $200,000. Railroads were washed out barns and bridges demolished and buildings damaged. At Carey, lightning struck a tree, which fell on a house occupied by James Barrows, killing his child and injuring his wife.

—Pleuro-pneumonia is reported to be "raging with unprecedented violence" among cattle in Limerick township, Montgomery county, Pennsylvania. Eighteen cases are reported in Limerick, and there are several in its neighborhood. Pleuro-pneumonia has appeared in a herd of cattle twenty-five miles north of Mandan, Dakota. It is said that a car load of cattle arrived there from Chicago a week ago.

—A freight train on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad ran off the track at Carbon's Station, Ohio, on the 28th, ditching the engine and twenty cars. Engineer Wesley Stewart had his right leg smashed, and was hurt internally. Brakeman Murray was badly bruised, but the fireman escaped with a few scratches. The wreck was caused by a dragging chain catching in the switch. The road was completely blocked.

—A great storm has raged during the week past in Southeastern Texas. From the 21st to the 23d instant twenty-six inches of rain fell at Brownsville. The wind reached a velocity of nearly 100 miles an hour. More than 200 houses in Brownsville were blown down and a large number were damaged.

—The two rear cars of the Rockford and Rock Falls train on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, were thrown from the track on the 28th, by a broken rail, and turned upside down at the foot of a ten-foot embankment. One woman was killed. There were about thirty passengers, nearly all of whom were more or less hurt.

Warren Potter, colored, 14 years old, who was arrested on the charge of attempting to wreck a train on the Providence Railroad, near Clarendon station, has confessed that he was one of a party of four boys who placed the obstruction on the track. He said they intended to rob the passengers and then go West. He refuses to give the names of his companions.

—The hurricane which raged in southwestern Texas from the 21st to the 23d ult., besides blowing down more than 200 houses in Brownsville, levelled more than 300 in Matamoras, on the Mexican side of the river. In both cities 550 families are homeless. The rear portion of Matamoras was flooded to a depth of from 3 to 8 feet. It is remarkable that no loss of life is reported in either place. The first news from Harbor Island, Texas, since the 23d ult. gales, was received at Corpus Christi on the 28th ult. The island was completely inundated, but the inhabitants escaped. The captain and one of the crew of a schooner were drowned by the capsizing of a yawl boat.

—Troops have been ordered out from Fort Shaw, Montana, to intercept Crow Indians from the south. It is said that the crows surprised a Piegan camp and stampeded two or three hundred horses. About the same time a raid was made on the Assinaboines from the direction of Fort Peck, in which two squaws were killed. The crows and Piegans are hereditary enemies.

—A colored man pawned a coat in Boston on the 28th ult., and in one of the pockets there was afterward found a written confession of a murder committed in Cincinnati in 1882. The paper was signed "Wm. H. Downes." The man was arrested, and at the police headquarters admitted that he stabbed a man named Tobie Cain, in Cincinnati, in the month of October, and that Cain afterwards died. Downes said he was arrested for the murder, but on the testimony of Cain's wife and her sister he was acquitted. The confession, he said, was prompted by a troubled conscience. He wrote it about six months ago to send to a Cincinnati Judge, but afterwards changed his mind.

—A number of the occupants of two boarding houses in Montgomery, Alabama, were taken sick with symptoms of poisoning after supper on the 28th ult., and several of them had a narrow escape from death. Those who drank milk sickened, those who did not escaped. The same milkman served both houses.

—Three men were entombed in a mine at Ishpenning, Michigan, on the 29th ult. by a fall of rock. Michael McNichols was killed and E. J. Morrow fatally injured by the premature explosion of a blast in a mine at Leadville, Colorado, on the 28th ult.

—Two painters named Johnson and French were struck and killed by a locomotive while painting a fence on the railroad, at Marion, New Jersey, on the 29th ult.

—J. Frank Purden, "a business man" of Metropolis, Illinois, was shot dead by Caleb Jones, on the 28th. Purden had recently married the divorced wife of Jones. Ex-Chief of Police Kemp was mortally wounded in his saloon at Fort Worth, Arkansas, on the 29th ult., during a fight growing out of an attempt by a policeman named Cox to arrest a desperado named La Rue. Onr report is that Cox stabbed Kemp in the neck with a dirk; another that he was wounded by a glass thrown by the bartender. He died in about two hours.

—A telegrrm from St. Louis says that the Knights of Labor in the West "have decided that strikes like the boycott must go, and that it should no longer be recognized as a necessity of the order. While this important decision is not publicly announced, yet the information comes from unquestioned authority." The St. Louis delegates to the Richmond Convention, it is understood, are instructed in favor of a law which will dispense entirely with the strike system. "Arbitration will hereafter be the policy of the Western Knights in all questions of wages and labor that require adjustment. The St. Louis Knights may ask the Richmond Convention for a committee, whose special duties will be to investigate and settle all difficulties of this character, with suggestions from Grand Master Powderly,"

—The National Bank Examiner has made a report to the director of the First National Band of Portland, Maine, the Cashier of which, William E. Gould, is under indictment for embezzlement. The report shows the bank's resources to be $3,157,073; capital stock, $1,000,000, and surplus fund, $112,256. This surplus fund is $167,485 less than is called for by the ledger. To make good the losses, as far as possible, Gould has transferred in trust for the bank a considerable amount of property, upon the value of which the Examiner will express no opinion. The same applies to the amount to be realized upon the Cashier's bond. In closing, the Examiner states that the actual surplus remaining to the bank, after all current expenses and charges are paid, will amount to $103,833.

—The packing house of the Ditmar Powder Works at Baychester, New York, blew up on the 30th ult., killing four men, named Darlin, Rusch, Schafboit and Reinhart. The main factory of the works was nearly wrecked, one end of it being blown to pieces. Windows were shattered more than a mile away, and the shock was felt in Nyack and also in Branford and Bridgeport, Connecticut. The fireman of the works asserts that the explosion "was caused by two men shooting into the building."

—At Bingen, Lehigh county, Penna., on the 30th ult., Mamie Wagner, 4 years of age, was playing on the railroad track at the depot, when a fast express train came along. The child's mother, Mrs. Mary Wagner, rushed out to save it and both were killed.

—The Cliff House, in Lenox, Massachusetts, and its cottage, were burned on the 30th ult. Loss, $30,000. The house was crowded with boarders, many of whom had narrow escapes, and they lost largely in clothing, money and jewelry. A fire in Salt Lake City, on the 28th ult. destroyed four stores, causing a loss of $25,000. The "Old River House," a large three-story brick building in Chicago, was burned on the 30th ult. Loss $60,000, the principal portion of which was sustained by W. W. Wilcox, dealer in paper and printing supplies.

—A cave-in, 400 feet long and 200 feet wide, occurred on the 30th ult. on the river bank, in front of Turnerville, in Bayou Plaquemine, Louisiana. It caused much destruction of property.

—A. S. Gage & Co., of Chicago, on the 30th ult. confessed judgment in favor of the First National Bank of that city for $97,000. The firm has been carrying on a wholesale business in millinery and fancy goods. During the morning the firm made an assignment. The liabilities are estimated at $750,000, due almost entirely to Eastern houses. The assets are estimated at $650,000. The liabilities of G. B. Chapman & Co., of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, who recently made an assignment, are reported at nearly $100,000, and his assets at about $130,000.

—A snow storm prevailed on the 30th ult. at Marquette, Michigan. There was a haavy sea on Lake Superior and vessels sought shelter at Marquette.

—It is reported from El Paso, Texas, that two Mexican policemen on the 1st "pursued a native whom they wanted to arrest, across the Rio Grande, into the United States." "A little beyond the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe depot they came up to him, and, being both armed with rifles, they fired at him, wounding him severely. They then seized the disabled man and dragged him back to Mexican territory fording the river to do so."

—A heavy snow fell for a short time on the 1st at Sheboygan, Michigan, covering the ground. It soon disappeared. A telegram from Wingham, Ontario, reports a heavy snow storm in that section the same day, lasting several hours.

—John Fowle, of Woburn, Massachusetts, injured by a collision on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Baltimore, on the 26th ult., died on the 1st in that city. S. S. Hamilton, a prominent pork packer of Louisville, was killed on the 1st in his office in that city by falling down stairs. Mrs. Christopher Yeackle was killed on the 1st at Harrisonburg, Virginia, by jumping from a wagon, the horse having started to run away.

—The public debt statement for September, issued on the 1st, shows a reduction of $10,627,013. Total cash in the Treasury, $465,375,713. The total coinage at the Mints of the United States during September amounted in value to $5,070,055, including 2,810,100 standard dollars.

—At Bishopsville, South Carolina, on the 1st, W. A. James, aged 60 years, shot and killed Stephen D. Woodward "on account of family trouble not made public." Bradford W. Skinner, a wealthy farmer of Tallmadge township, near Akron, Ohio, was fatally shot by a burglar, in his house, on the 30th ult.

—A slight earthquake shock was felt in Charleston about one o'clock on the morning of the 1st. Several slight shocks were felt at Summerville during the night.

—It is reported from Kodiack, Alaska, under date of September 16th, that Polloff Mountain, 300 miles from that place, was in a state of violent volcanic eruption.

—At Central City, Colorado, on the 1st, Cornelius McCoy went down the shaft of the Nugget mine to rescue Wm. Quintell, who had been overcome by poisoners gas, and when they were taken out McCoy was dead and Quintrell was in a dying condition.

—The receiver of the Hartford Silk Company reports its liabilities at $598,000, and its nominal assets at $340,000. Samuel Rauck, a miller of Berks county, made an assignment on the 1st. Liabilities, $50,000; assets unknown.

—A fire at Hamilton, Missouri, on the 30th ult., destroyed ten buildings, mostly wooden and chiefly occupied as stores. Loss, $50,000.

Faith in immortality is the highest tribute that the world has paid to the world of life.

It is a miserable state of mind to have few things to desire, and many things to fear.

Seeing much, and suffering much, and studying much, are the three pillars of learning.

What is the use of spoiling the little comfort one has by remembering the comfort one has not.

Without courage there cannot be truth, and without truth there cannot be any other virtue.

Pure imagination, of which the loveliest of winged creatures is the fitting emblem, seems always to gain vigor and grace by the tempests it encounters and in contrary winds to show the brightest plumage.

Friend, have you ever dedicated 10 minutes of your time to a consideration of your destiny? Days to your ledger; hours to your amusements; years to your commercial engagements; would it not be wise to reserve some moments for your soul's outlook beyond the grave?

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

Beef	3 @	5¾
Hogs	6 @	7¾
Sheep	2 @	4¾
Cotton, Middling	9¾ @	9¾
Flour, Western	$ 3 50 @	$ 5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 50 @	4 00
Wheat, Western White	0 84½ @	0 89½
do Pennsylvania	0 83 @	0 88½
Rye	55 @	56
Oats	30 @	36
Corn	47 @	49½
Petroleum	6 @	6¾
do refined	8 @	8¾
Butter	12 @	28
Cheese	3 @	10¾
Wool, Penna and Ohio	26 @	40
do N. Y. and Western	25 @	42
do Canada	17 @	36
Hops	13 @	45
Provisions—Pork, per bbl	11 00 @	14 50
Beef Hams	7 50 @	23 00
Lard	6¾ @	7¾
Coffee	19 @	23
Sugar	4½ @	6¾
do refined	5¾ @	6¾
Rice	5¾ @	7
Fish—Mackerel, mess	26 00 @	35 00
do bay is	25 00 @	38 00
Codfish	3 00 @	5 00
Herring	2 50 @	4 50
Straw—Rye	13 00 @	13 50
do Oats	7 00 @	8 00
Hay—Timothy	11 00 @	14 50

NEW YORK.

Flour, Western	$ 3 50 @	$ 5 00
do Pennsylvania	2 50 @	4 00
Wheat, Western	0 82 @	0 89½
do Pennsylvania	0 83 @	0 88½
Cotton, Middling	9¼ @	11
Apples	0 50 @	2 50
Coffee	19 @	23
Sugar	5¾ @	6¾
Molasses	11 @	45
Petroleum	6¾ @	8¾
Clover Seed	10¾ @	10¾
Timothy	2 00 @	2 15

A Long Good-Bye.

The day was heavy with wind and rain,
When last we said good-bye,
When I and my love shall meet again
There will be a cloudless sky.

I clasped your hand; but I made no sign,
I could not speak nor stay;
Yet something flashed from your eyes to mine
I dream of night and day.

And strangers stood in the dreary street,
And marked each glance and tone:
When I and my love once more shall meet,
We shall be all alone.

There's many a troth breaks easily;
There's many a love may quail.
I know, wherever our tryst may be,
We too shall never fail.

And death may sweep our years apart,
And all but faith shall die—
As my own heart I trust your heart—
A long, a long good-bye!

WORTH $200 IN GOLD.

I had been left at Campeche, Yucatan, by order of the physician, while the brig went up the Mexican coast, to return in about three weeks. The accommodations were miserable for a man with his health knocked to pieces, but, through the courtesy of an American named Barlow, who was in business in the God-forsaken place, I finally secured pretty fair quarters with a native widow. I had a good room, a good bed and the dusky woman put herself out to tempt my poor appetite with her cookery. I had $500 in gold with me, and of this sum I placed $450 in Barlow's hands for safe keeping. I had been told that the natives had no scruples against thieving and robbery, and I soon had proofs of the fact. I had not been in the place four days when my room was raided and a lot of clothing carried off. I had a trunk with a patent lock, and as the thief could not get into it he would have carried it off on his back had he not been interrupted.

After about a week my health began to mend, and Barlow recommended to me a native whom I could trust. I wanted to ramble around, and felt that it would not be safe without some one with me, not only on account of being seized at intervals with palpitation and fainting spells, but it was stated that the neighborhood was infested with a very rough class. I had an American shotgun and a revolver with me, and, after getting a little strength in my legs, I began rambling around. The name of my man was Yu and he could speak only a few words of English. We went up and down the shore at first, and I had pretty good luck shooting small birds. On the third or fourth day we went towards the hills. Yu carrying my gun and a basket containing luncheon. Barlow had told me that there were some old ruins worth seeing about four miles from the suburbs, and I meant to take things easy, and be gone all day. We pursued a rough highway toward the hills, and stopped about every half mile to rest. It must have been fully noon when we arrived at a place in the hills where a temple once stood. A good deal of the material had been carried off, but there were many broken columns and blocks of stone lying around, and a considerable amount of masonry was yet standing.

I was seated on a great block of stone eating luncheon, while Yu was 100 feet away trying to uncover a small animal which he had dogged into a pile of rubbish, when I was suddenly confronted by five as hard looking cutthroats as any traveler ever saw. They were armed with muskets, single-barrelled pistols, and murderous-looking knives. Owing to my position they had to approach me in front, and I had no sooner caught sight of them then I sprang up, revolver in hand, and in one breath called to Yu and in the next demanded their business. The leader, as I was soon made aware, could speak English. At a sign from him five muskets covered me at short range, and he called upon me to surrender. Yu was standing on a block with my gun in his hands. They had given him no attention, and if he had had the nerve to open fire at their backs I believe I could have driven them off. However, when he saw my fix he laid down the gun and took a run for it, and was out of sight in a moment. When I saw this I laid down my revolver, and the men approached and took possession of it. I knew them to be robbers or worse, but I was not a bit rattled. Indeed, everything had happened so swiftly that I had not had time to get off my nerve. The leader spoke in a mongrel dialect, half Spanish and half English, which I will render all English for the benefit of the reader.

"Does the gentleman surrender?" he asked as they came forward.

"Yes. You intend to rob me, I presume?"

"The gentleman will not be treated harshly unless he resists us. You are an American."

"Yes."

"You were put ashore a week ago?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Barlow is your friend?"

"Yes."

"That is all. You will come with us,"

"I refuse to go. You have my weapons, and I have a watch and a small sum of money which you may take, if robbery is your object."

"Unless the gentleman goes with us we shall leave him dead behind us."

Three of the men presented their cocked muskets at my breast, with the muzzles only two feet away, and waited for the signal to shoot. I stepped down beside the leader, and he took my arm and we started off into the hills without a word. When I turned around after going about half a mile, I saw that two of the five were missing. We had gone another half mile when they joined us, and they had Yu with them. It seemed he had hidden himself to see how affairs would turn and they had discovered him. The man was dreadfully frightened, crying and wringing his hands, but instead of offering him any violence they rather sought to cheer him up. At the end of two miles which now made us about six from the town, we turned aside into a rocky path which twisted and turned up a rough hill, and after a climb which badly used me up we reached a cave. I had my eyes open to note everything, and I made up my mind that this cave could only be reached from this path, and three or four men could defend the path against a hundred. The entrance to the cave was high enough and wide enough to admit two men abreast. The interior was one large, dry room, about forty foot square, with plenty of evidences that it had been occupied for months or years. There was a guard at the cave when we arrived, making the sixth man of the band. This fellow was the toughest man of the lot, but had a wooden leg and was forced to remain at home while the others made their forays. He seemed greatly excited over my capture, and would have laid violent hands upon me but for the commands of the leader.

I was conducted to the back end of the cave, and motioned to a seat on a pile of skins; and Yu was permitted to sit near me. As soon as the robbers had withdrawn to the entrance for consultation, the man drew his finger across his throat as a sign to me that we were to be murdered, and he then covered his face with his hands and rocked his body to and fro as if he had surrendered his last hope. I did not believe the situation so very desperate. That they were brigands who had captured me in the hope of a ransom, I had no doubt; but my mind was made up that they should not get a cent except as the final resort. After about a half an hour the leader came to me and said I must pay them $2,000 in gold as the price of my liberty. I had determined on a line of conduct, and I laughed in his face. I was an American invalid who had sold all his possessions to try a sea voyage, and had barely money enough to reside in this infernal country a few weeks and pay my way home. He charged that I had put a large sum in the hands of Barlow, and if the sum of $2,000 was not forthcoming inside of three days he would cut my throat. I told him that it would be a waste of time to wait three days, and that he had better do the business then. He was puzzled how to take me, but a torch was lighted, pencil and paper laid before me, and I was ordered to write to Barlow for the money. As the chances were that none of them could read writing, I wrote Barlow the particulars of my capture, the sum named for ransom, and instructed him not to pay more than $200 on any consideration. This sum was not only to include my liberty, but that of Yu and the return of my weapons.

This note was to be sent by my man. As near as I could make out by their gestures they promised him good treatment and his liberty in case he carried out their instructions. If he played them false, they would have his life, no matter where he tried to hide away. He was greatly cheered up by the information, and when the note was finished he took it and departed. It was only after this that I was searched. I had a silver watch and $60 in gold, and made no resistance about handing them over. We had supper after that, and when the meal was over I lay down and went to sleep. It was 10 o'clock at night before Yu returned. The fellows probably looked to see him bring the money but they were sadly disappointed. He brought a note from Barlow which I alone could read. He wrote that I had been captured by a professional bandit known as the Campeche Terror, and that there was no doubt of my being put to death in case a ransom was not paid. He was by no means a rich man, but he would add $300 to the $450 in his hands, and he hoped the bandit might be induced to let him off for that. I interpreted the note in my own way to the band. I made Mr. Barlow say that he had $200 of my money in trust, and would send it to the scoundrels whenever I directed. They were terribly indignant to find that they had picked up a flat, and the fellow with the wooden leg flourished his big knife around and demanded my death. While they were arguing pro and con I lighted my pipe and settled back on the bed for a comfortable smoke. Such a rattled-headed excitable set of men I never saw, but they finally got through wrangling, and the Terror gave me his ultimatum. The ransom had been reduced to $1,000 and I must have it there before sundown next day or die.

"You do not seem to understand the case," I replied. "In the first place I am nobody at home; in the next, the doctors sent me off here expecting me to die; in the third, I couldn't raise $1,000 no more than I could fly; fourthly, I have no objections to being killed as I am likely to die within two weeks at the furthest."

I am honest in what I write. I really didn't care what they did with me, and went to sleep with Yu shedding tears and the gang jawing, and slept until daylight without a break. When the chief again approached me I saw a change in his demeanor. He wanted to know just how much money I could raise. I told him I had landed with $200 in money, and of that sum he had already robbed me of $60. If he wanted that for my liberty, and would restore my arms and allow Yu to accompany me, he could have it. It was all he could get, anyway, and I left the matter entirely in his hands. I expected he would rant and rave, and he did, but I turned my back and gave him no further attention. After a stormy consultation with his fellows he came back to me and announced that my proposition was accepted. My man should be sent for the money, and as soon as he returned with it we were to be set at liberty. Of course I could not be sure that they would not kill me after getting the cash; but it was a risk I had to run. I wrote a note to Barlow telling him what the arrangements were, and what sum to send, and soon after noon Yu returned with the gold. It was counted and found correct, and the chief told me to get ready to leave. He was good-natured, as were all the others except the one with the wooden leg, and something like an apology was made me for the capture and detention. The chief himself escorted us down the road almost to the ruins, and when we parted he shook hands and said:

"I hope the gentleman may soon find better health. As for me I am going to the south at once. We should starve if we remained here."

I gave him my good-bye and the adventure was ended.

Asiatic Tricks.

Asiatics are adepts at disguises for all purposes of deceptions. Many a rebel prince or dethroned sovereign has escaped from his enemies in the guise of a woman or a fakir. It is not an uncommon incident in social life in India for a native servant who has been discharged by his European master to reappear next day in quite a different dress, with artistic re-arrangement of hair, eyebrows, beard and whiskers, and in that guise to apply for the vacant situation, with a bundle of spice-and-span new testimonials to character and qualifications just purchased of some educated native dealer in a neighboring bazar. An ordinary Englishman might be taken in, but not an English lady who has lived some little time in the East. The experienced mistress of an Anglo-Indian household is not to be easily deceived. The fellow servants of the impostor who had aided and abetted their unfortunate comrade, may solemnly swear that the new comer is another man, but the lady is obdurate. The detected offender moves uneasily away, while the lookers-on, who have been guilty of enormous lying, will only smile at the cleverness of their mistress, and return to their avocations without the slightest idea that they have done or said anything wrong. They have simply tried to help a fellow servant, and failed.

A curious story of the same character was told by the late Sir Mark Cubbon, erst-while commissioner at Mysore. Sir Mark's experience of natives was almost without a precedent. He landed at Madras in 1800 and lived sixty years in southern India, engaged in military or civic duties which kept him constantly surrounded by Hindoos and Mohammedans, and throughout this protracted period he had never once returned to Europe. During the rebellion against the late rajah of Mysore, a daring leader of a band of Dacoits gave a vast amount of trouble. Sir Mark knew the man well, and did his utmost to arrest him, employed his best detectives and offered high rewards for his apprehension; but all to no purpose. Time passed away; no trace could be found of the rascal, and the matter was well nigh forgotten. One day Sir Mark's attention was caught by the expression of the housekeeper, who had been in his service several years. He almost shouted with surprise. The rebel and the housekeeper were one and the same man.

An eminent German physcist recommends for the extinguishment of fire in closed places where the use of water or other liquids would be likely to do great damage, a dry compound, which by its burning absorbs the oxygen and quickly renders combustion impossible. The compound is composed of powdered nitrate of potash (saltpetre) 59 parts; powdered sulphur, 36 parts; powdered charcoal, 4 parts; colcothar (brown-red oxide of iron), 1 part. This preparation is one than can be cheaply made. It is recommended that it shall be, when thoroughly dried and mixed, put up in tight pasteboard boxes, holding about 5 pounds each, with a quick fuse in the side of the box—protruding 6 inches, inside—to facilitate and insure lighting it.

To stain pine or cherry an ebony color dissolve four ounces shellac with two ounces borax in half gallon water. Boil until a perfect solution is obtained, then add half an ounce glycerine, after which add, in sufficient water, soluble aniline black and the mixture is ready for use.

Duty is the little blue sky over every heart and soul—over every life—large enough for a star to look between the clouds, and for the skylark happiness to raise heavenward through and sing in.

Judge not thy neighbor. Thou shalt not calumniate. Thou shalt not excite quarrels by repeating the words of others. Indulge not in idle, vain talk. Speak not words which are to no purpose, but harm.

Ill-Starred.

Oh! prayers and sympathetic tears
For each and every ill-starred knight,
For whom ring no victorious cheers;
For those who, early in the fight,
Saw daylight turning into night
And yielded up to Fate their spears.

The dented shields, the pierced cuirass,
Sad story is it that they tell
Of brave young knights whose hopes, alas!
Bore meagre fruit, who fighting fell
Before the foes they could not quell;
Who found no wine within the glass.

For some there are but ill-equipped
To face the world; some weak of will
And some faint-hearted, feeble-lipped,
Fit but the lowest posts to fill,
Soon shivering with the coward's chill,
And of the armor "courage" stripped.

Oh ye 'gainst whom the fates are set,
E'en though you've failed on every field
To gain fair honor's banneret,
Let high above be held each shield,
Each one with purpose strong annealed,
And each shall win a victory yet.

TSILLA.

"My friend," said Notary Roudelot, "leave with me the title-deeds to your property; empower me to sell, or rent—as may best subserve your interests—the farm at Grand Champ and the saw mill at Rocheres—Nothing could be better; such transactions come within my province. Since your wandering life as a soldier will not allow you often to occupy the chateau at Bregues—whence you take your name—I accept your generous offer, and will pass the summer season there with my family. But to take charge of your personal property—to sell, or buy, or simply keep your bonds, stocks and other valuables and collect the interest—no!"

"But, my dear guardian, what the deuce would you have me do with this heap of papers? I certainly can't lug them along with me to Algiers, and carry about with me securities representing an income of 40,000 francs in my regulation-canteens?"

"Well, baby, you can leave them on deposit with some broker, or, better yet, with some good banking house—my son-in-law Merillion's for instance."

"Not a bad idea. Well, that's settled! Make them up into a package and let me cram them into my saddle-bags—I must be off."

"So soon? Can't you breakfast with us?"

"Thanks, no! I sent my trunk to the station this morning, as I want to go over again on foot the charming road from here to Epinal, so full of memories of my childhood and youth. The driver of the public coach was to notify La Misquette to prepare a breakfast for Charles and me—for you know I am running away with your nephew"

"Very well."

The notary called his wife and his second daughter, Marie, a young girl of twelve, who soon appeared.

Mme. Roudelet, who had been the bosom friend of the young man's mother, shed tears as she held him tightly in a last embrace, while even the grave village notary himself, as he took leave of his ward, felt a drop of moisture trickle down to the end of his nose.

Aymeril de Bregues was twenty-three and a lieutenant in a regiment of zouaves. He had just left the Ecole Superieure, where the art of war is taught, and before joining his regiment had come to make the necessary arrangements with M. Roudelot regarding the inheritance left him by an uncle who had died, the year before.

The notary's son Charles was Ameril's intimate friend. While the one was at Ecole the other had been reading law.

The two young men soon found themselves seated at the table in one of the little groves scattered around La Misquette, in high spirits and with ravenous appetites. They talked about what young men of twenty-three usually talk, their future.

"I shall be a general at forty-five if a bomb-shell does not burst in too close proximity to my handsome person."

"And I shall have succeeded to my uncle's office and tin-boxes, if not to my cousin, Maria, into the bargain.

While thus engaged in the construction of their respective castles in Spain, their dreams were temporarily dispelled by the appearance of three strange looking beings—Bohemian gypsies. The eldest was a lad of, perhaps, twenty; the second a handsome girl of fifteen, and the third a younger one of ten.

Brown skins, blue-black hair, shining with grease, dark, fierce eyes, scarcely oval and fringed with long lashes, and the dirtiest of rags—such were the salient features of these strange wanderers. The girls wore great rings of copper in her ears, copper-bracelets on their arms and around their bare ankles. The youngest had considered it proper to twist among her curly locks a crown of mountain ivy, whose red berries added a peculiar effect to her dark color.

She began to thrum a tambourine while her older companion hummed some wild air, and the lad executed a dance, interspersed with hand-balancing, perilous leaps, ground and lofty tumbling, and astonishing dislocations of his supple limbs.

The two friends had thrown them several sous when the landlady appeared.

"Begone! marauders, thieves. *Fourt! Fourt!* Police!"

The girls disappeared like frightened sparrows, while the boy, after having picked up the sous, indulged in a hearty peal of laughter, and, converting himself into a human wheel, soon revolved out of sight.

"The band have encamped in the woods hereabout for several days, and many of my chickens have disappeared in consequence—the beggars! Where do these vermin come from? I believe from Turkey."

One gets good food at La Misquette, and still better wine. On this occasion the bottle was kept moving, and as a consequence, when the friends said good-night at the cross roads, if they were less clear than usual in the upper story, their legs were still serviceable. This was fortunate, since Aymeril had three leagues yet to make before reaching the station at Epinal, where he was to take the train for Paris.

This, for a lieutenant of the zouaves, was mere child's play. He arrived ten minutes too soon, and was just getting his baggage registered when he turned pale and exclaimed:

"My saddle-bags? I must have left them at La Misquette."

The train was in the station, and the guard was calling out:

"Those going to Paris and way stations, *en voiture!*"

De Bregues was standing like one petrified, when he heard a faint, breathless voice, saying:

"*M'ssoul M'ssoul*"

He turned around. It was the smallest of the two gipsy girls, bathed in perspiration, her little bare feet covered with blood, her face disfigured by scratches, the saddle-bags hung over her shoulders and held up from the ground so that she should not fall.

He assisted her while she tried to free herself from the strap. She was getting her breath again.

"Not five minutes more," cautioned the employe.

He took a bank-note and put it into her hand. She looked at him, muttering something in a jargon in which German, French, and some unknown language were strangely mixed, and of which he could only make out the Teutonic word *todtschlagen*—to kill.

All at once he meaning dashed upon him

"When she goes back her people will beat her to death."

"One first-class for Paris," he cried; and taking the hundred-franc note that he had given the girl handed it to an employe, who at once returned with a ticket.

Five minutes later he was rolling towards Paris with the little Bohemian, ragged, barefooted and dirty, seated opposite him.

What a journey, and what reflections!

In the compartment were an old lady and her son, a tall lad of fifteen or eighteen, flanked by a tutor. These people glanced at him from time to time evidently with feelings of mingled fear and disgust.

"They take me for a circus manager or a mountebank who has been securing a recruit," thought the lieutenant.

They reached Paris at the early hour of four A. M. De Bregues went directly to the banker, M. Roudelot's son-in-law. He asked the child what her name was.

"Tsilla," she replied.

She then went on to relate that the lad had stolen the saddle-bags, and had met the girls in the woods, where he concealed the booty under a rock. Then they had gone down into the village to beg.

It was market day, and the little one had got separated in the crowd from her companions. She had then made her way back to the forest, taking the saddle-bags, and pushing through the thicket so as not to meet any of her people, had reached Epinal, the nearest station, thinking that the owner was probably a traveler.

One may imagine the astonishment of the young banker when he saw Lieutenant de Bregues enter with his singular companion.

"I owe her at least a part of my fortune—60,000 francs in bank notes and fifty Suez shares payable to bearer. Take charge of her, I beg of you. Deduct her expenses from my income and make of her, if possible, a model young lady."

The next day he came to dinner and to say farewell. The traveling companions of the day before scarcely recognized each other—he in his elegant uniform, she clean, neat and almost handsome in her rich costume. Her eyes filled with tears when she said adieu.

Five years passed. At the end of the first year Tsilla had written to her benefactor a short letter—original and peculiar.

Besides this M. Roudelot, Charles and Merillon mentioned her in their letters. She was making astonishing progress, but still remained the wild bird of the forest, only happy in the open air and in climbing trees like a boy.

She also continued to write, but a volume would be necessary to record in detail the progress of this untutored child of nature towards the highest intellectual and moral culture.

"During the vacation," wrote Charles, "when we were at the chateau; she passed hours before that portrait of yours which hangs in the grand saloon opposite the colonel's."

Aymeri was wounded in Oran and sent home for two months, to remain during his convalescence. He returned a captain and decorated. It was in August. He brought with him for Tsilla and Marie, two handsome Arab mares which he had had especially trained for ladies' use.

He was surprised at the changes that so short a period of absence had wrought. Marie was seventeen—a fine blonde, with great, dreamy eyes and inclined to be stout. Tsilla, on the other hand, was small, nervous, thin. She was at the age when girls appear at the least advantage and said but little. He gave them lessons himself in the art of riding. In a few days the Bohemian girl had almost become an accomplished equestrienne. Marie, more timid, did not dare to take the risks that did not seem to appal her more courageous companion, and remained behind while Tsilla ventured on feats that almost made one shudder.

Charles was lost in admiration.

"Take care!" Aymeri said to him, the day before his return to Algiers; "keep your heart well under surveillance; you are neglecting your cousin, and I don't imagine that Tsilla would make a perfect wife for a notary."

"Marie? Why, she thinks of no one but you."

When he said good-bye, Tsilla fainted and Marie burst into tears.

Two years afterwards De Bregues was sent to Tonquin, and assigned to staff duty.

About this time he sent to M. Roudelot his wishes regarding the disposition of his property. Henceforth Tsilla was to have a dot of 100,000 francs in the event of her marriage, and should he die, the half of his fortune.

His name received honorable mention for the part he had taken in the capture of Sontai, but he was seriously wounded in the assault on the Chinese redoubts at Formosa. He was there gazetted chief of battalion, and as soon as his wound would permit, sent back to France by order of the physicians.

He was no longer a handsome officer. His hair had turned white, and the fever had left him quite thin.

Tsilla had grown to be a creature of peculiar and dazzling beauty, being now eighteen. On his arrival she clasped him in her arms in feverish embrace.

"How they have used you!" was her first exclamation.

He was lost in admiration of her beauty.

"Well," he asked Charles, "how about Tsilla?"

"She does not love me. She replied to my request, "I will be your friend, but I shall never marry," I returned to Marie. Unfortunately I believe that she is in love with you. Do you care for her?"

"No."

It took the young officer a long time to regain his strength. One day, while still very weak, he was lying in an easy-chair, when some one knocked at the door.

Tsilla entered.

"Papa Roudelot tells me that you have given me 100,000 francs. This is too much. I only need 10,000 francs. Can I marry whom I please?"

"Certainly," returned Aymeri, turning red; "so long as he is respectable."

"He is respectable—it is God, I wish to become a Carmelite nun."

"My child, a girl of your age does not become 'the spouse of God' save from disappointment. You love some one else. If he does not return your affection he is a rascal."

"He is not a rascal."

"If you have sufficient confidence in me tell me his name, and I swear to you that unless he is pledged to someone else—"

She hesitated a moment, then, falling on her knees and hiding her head in his bosom, whispered:

"It is you!"

And this is the reason why a newspaper published at Nice, recently, contained among its list of arrivals the following:

"Monsieur, the Commandant and Mme. de Bregues."

A First-Class Mascot.

"You may not loan me a cent, but you can't keep me hungry," said the tramp. "I can rise above circumstances, I can. Do you see this?" He drew from his pocket a thing which looked like a rag with a button sewed on it. It had evidently been a part of a blouse or pair of overall's.

"There is several years board in that. I call it my mascot. Talk about your philospher's stone. This lays over everything.

"You tell me how, and I will loan you 10 cents."

"Go yer. It's this way. There are about 300 restaurants in Chicago. Some are a little too high-toned, but the majority go. Some are 5-centers, but there are about 250 that cares for their reputations. I work this way; I goes in and orders up a square. No. 21 for 3, punch when you eat,' for me, I gets my square. I eats it. I orders up a plate of corn beef hash, or something soft. I worries the most of it down. I slips my mascot into the fodder. Then I harpoons it with a fork and holds it up to public gaze. I gets very indignant. I calls for the head waiter and hammers the table with my fist. I gets everybody looking on and I asks the head waiter what he calls that. Is that the stuff he feeds his guests on? I gets sarcastic and asks where is the rest of the overalls—seeing as they are given clothes with every plate of hash. Then they apologizes. I roar some more, and start for the door. If they ever suggest pay I talks louds, and wants to know how much nerve they have got to ask pay for poisoning people with blue jeans and brass buttons. But they hardly ever talks pay. They are so anxious to get me shut up and out of there that they are glad to see me go at any sacrifice. That's the whole business. It works elegant. Don't give it away, for I don't want every common tramp to get to working it. Gimme that 10 cents. So long."

A Queer Superstition.

There is a superstition in Scotland and England that the days now known as the 29th, 30th and 31st of March originally belonged to April, but were borrowed by March in order to kill three young sheep. The superstition exists in some form in many European countries. In some cases the days are represented as occurring between February 11 and 15 and having been borrowed from January. The following, from the folk-lore of Scotland, is what keeps the superstition alive. In ancient times young sheep were called "hoggs." "Hirpling" is limping:

March said to Aperill,
I see three hoggs upon a hill,
And if you'll lend me dayes three,
I'll find a way to make them dee,
The first o' them was wind and weet,
The second o' them was snaw and sleet;
Tha third o' them was sic a freeze,
It froze the birds' nests to the trees;
And when the three days were past and gane
The three silly hoggs came hirpling hame.

It will therefore be seen that in spite of the additional three days borrowed from April, March was unable to destroy the sheep, and the debt has never been paid. Innumerable references to this odd fancy are found in folk-lore and ancient chronicles. The old Catholic and Protestant calenders speak of it, and when, on the 30th of March, the marquis of Montrose entered Aberdeen at the head of the covenanting army and the sun shone brightly, the ministers referred to the fact as an evidence that heaven gave its encouragement to soldiers of the Lord.

RINGS AND GEMS.

Worn by Grave and Reverend Senators.

Senator Edmunds has perhaps the prettiest ring in the Senate. It looks like a child's ring, has a lovely red cameo set and is worn on the little finger. Whenever the Senator is particularly interested in following the argument of an opponent, his eyes are bent entirely on his ring, and he seems to be wholly engaged in ascertaining its quality. This was notably the case during the debate on the resolution calling on the President for the papers in the Duskin matter. When Kenna was speaking in defence of the President, Edmunds did not raise his eyes from the pretty cameo except to take notes occasionally.

Senator Logan wears only one piece of jewelry—a small gold ring, which appears to be sunk in the flesh of his little finger. Hoar of Massachusetts has a serpentine ring and scarf pin from which sparkles what is said to be a blue India diamond. Senator Ingalls wears a disreputable looking black band on one of his fingers and a hair watch chain, which is concealed, however, by his closely buttoned coat. All his vanity tends toward eye glasses. Of these he has three pairs, and they are positively gorgeous. The Senator is nearly always swinging one of them around his fingers while listening to a debate. Harrison of Indiana wears a delicate little blue stone ring, which adorned his father's hand when the General was in the White House. Bowen of Colorado has the biggest diamond pin the writer has ever seen in Washington. It is whispered that he won it, in his early Colorado days, in a game of draw poker with a miner who had struck it rich, and who had, after the manner of the first silver kings, at once invested in diamond ornaments.

It is noticeable that the great millionaires of the Senate have very meagre personal adornments. Stanford of California has not one bit of gold or a precious stone on his person. His watch chain is plain silk, and his collar button, which can be seen beneath his flowing tie, is of bone, such as are sold for ten cents a dozen. Sawyer of Wisconsin wears no rings, a silk chain and a flat, gold shirt stud. Fair of Nevada, with his $45,000,000, wears nothing in the jewelry line except a small chain, which is drawn tightly from the buttonhole to the pocket. Jones of Nevada carries a little silver watch from which hangs a fob. It might be remarked here, that all the millionaires, Sawyer excepted, have full growths of hair, while the bejeweled Senators above mentioned, are nearly all hairless. Whether any general conclusion can be drawn from these facts is a question, but surely the coincidence is striking.

A Picturesque Arab Dance.

The Arab quarter (at Port Said) consists at present of booths and wooden huts, and the bazars possess for experienced travelers little interest or picturesqueness. In one of them, however, we found a native cafe, where two Ghawazki girls were languidly dancing before the usual audience of low class Arabs and negro connoisseurs. One clad in scarlet was a novice of no skill; the other—graceful and clever, with a handsome face of the old Egyptian type, worn hard and marked by a life of vice—was prettily dressed in wide trowsers of purple and gold, a spangled jacket and head-dress of coins and beads, with a jingling girdle of silver amulets.

Asked if she could perform for us the "balance dance," she consented to exhibit that well known Egyptian pas for the modest consideration of two francs and a bottle of English beer. The cork of this contribution being drawn, a lighted candle was fixed in the neck of the bottle, which was then placed upon the crown of her black and glossy little head. A carpet was next spread upon the sand, and extending her hands, armed with castanets, and singing in a high but not unpleasant voice to the accompaniment of a darabouka and rabab, she swayed her lithe body in slow, rhythmical motions to the words of her song, and the measured beat of the musicians: "I am black, but it is the son of thy love which has scorched me! Send me some rain of help from thy pity, I am thirsting for thee."

The Ghawazki began with Arabic words of this tenor, keeping exact time to her strain with foot and hand and the tremors of her thrilling slender frame now slowly turning round, now softly advancing and receding, now clasping her hands across her bosom or pressing them to her forehead—but perpetually keeping the bottle and lighted candle in perfect equilibrium upon the top of her head. Suddenly she sank, with the change of the musical accompaniment, to the ground, and—while not only maintaining the completest harmony of her movement, but even making this strange posture one of grace and charm—she contrived in some dexterous manner without touching it, to shift the bottle from the top of her head to her forehead, and thus reclined on the mat, her extended fingers softly slapping the castanet, her light, girlish frame palpitating from crown to feet, always in the dreamy assionate measure of the ancient love song.

—Miss Coons, the dam of Wilson, 2.16¼, died at Jewett Stock Farm on August 27, after giving birth to a filly by Sherman. Three days later the filly died. Miss Coons was a bay mare, foaled in 1870, and got by Clark Chief, dam by American Clay, he by C. M. Clay, Jr., out of a mare by Imp. Tranby. She was bred to George Wilkes in 1875, and the following spring produced Wilson, 2.16¼. Clarkia, b. m. by Administrator, came in 1879, and she is owned at Jewett Stock Farm. In 1880 Dinnie, by Rochester, was dropped, and she trotted as a 4-year-old in 2.35¼, and then was put to breeding. Miss Coons' fourth foal, the b. f. Flora Coons, by Rushmore, was dropped in 1883.

—W. R. Merriam, of St. Paul Minn., has purchased of Charles Swartz, Chicago, the bay mare Adelaide, 2.18, and is driving her to the pole with A. V. Pantlind, 2.20¼.

HORSE NOTES.

—Maud S. now wears 17-ounce shoes forward and 9-ounce shoes behind.

—Nathan Strauss and Colonel Kip are talking race with Majolica and Bonita.

—The trotter Skylight Pilot has been purchased by Henry Hughes, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for $3500.

—H. D. Markstone has entered suit against W. C. Daly for the recovery of the black mare, Florence M.

—Peter V. Johnson has severed his connection with R. S. Veech at Indian Hill, and has returned to Chicago.

—W. W. Donnell, of Lebanon, Pa., has purchased the b. c. Wingham, by Belmont, from the Woodburn stud farm.

—W. A. Hadfield, of Allegheny City, recently lost by death from lockjaw his fine 3-year-old Trifle, by Triton, valued at $2000.

—J. B. Richardson, one of the starters in the 2.40 class at Cleveland, caught a boot in the first heat, fell and was distanced.

—The fact that there can be no pool-selling is what deters the New York Driving Club from holding a fall trotting meeting.

—The veteran Dick Wright, record 2.19¾, trotted in 2.20¼ at Cleveland, recently, and got second money in a stubbornly contested six-heat race. Dick Wright is 18 years old.

—The b. f. Volunteer Bell, recently purchased by Jackson Bryant and William Robinson, of Woodbury, N. J., trotted an exhibition mile in 2.40, last half in 1.18, at the Woodstown (N. J.) Fair.

—Dawn, by Nutwood, dam Countess, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, 5 years old, trotted in 2.19¼ a second heat at the Petaluma (California) Fair on August 27, beating B. B. and Lea Grange.

—In W. C. France's New York stable are Inez (2.22¼), Bob Pinkerton (2.39¼) and Cornelia (2.21¼), bred to Peter Storey. Louisa N. (2.20¼) has been sent to Kentucky and bred to Jay Bird.

—The trials of the members of the Coney Island Jockey Club and the Brighton Beach Association for allowing betting, which occupied several days of the Court in Brooklyn last week, amounted to nothing.

—Between heats of the Ohio stallion race at the Cleveland meeting, W. J. Gordon's four-in-hand team, consisting of Nobby and William H., leaders, and Mambrino Sparkle and Clemmie G., wheelers, was driven a mile by Millard Sanders in 2.32.

—On the last day of the meeting at the Hudson River Driving Park, J. D. McCormick drove the team Billy D. and Bay Tom a mile in 2.28 and repeated in 2.22½. Before that Bay Tom's fastest time was 2.24¼ and Billy D. 2.26. The pacer Gossip, sire of Gossip, Jr., was driven a mile to beat Goldsmith Maid's time on this track of 2.16½. He made the quarter in .35, half in 1.09½, three-quarters in 1.32 and mile in 2.18¼.

—The bay mare Milkmaid that was started in the Clay stakes at Island Park last June, recently met with a severe accident at Phœnix, N. Y. During a heat in which she and five others were trotting, a spectator walking across the track, when he should have been on the other side of the rail, interfered with Milkmaid, causing her to swerve and stumble and fall. The bay mare Lysander Girl was trailing Milkmaid, and she, too, went down, throwing her driver, William Brogan, heavily, probably fatally injuring him. Both horses were badly injured.

—The Dwyer Brothers have just sold sixteen horses from their racing stable for an aggregate of $17,025. Among those disposed of were Pontico, that cost them $8000 at the Rancocas sale, Bankrupt, for which they paid $6500, and of this colt it is a matter of turf history that last year in his 2-year-old form he won seven stake-races off the reel, and then as a 3-year-old was transferred to the Brooklyn stable. He was a losing speculation, and the Dwyers think was fittingly named. Harlem cost the Dwyers $3200 as a yearling, and he went for $450. There were also sold four other horses, among them the 6 year-old Drake Carter, who, in 1883, after he had captured the Omnibus stakes at Monmouth Park, was purchased by Mr. Pierre Lorillard for $17,500. That year Drake had won many stake-races, and as a 4-year-old, among other victories, he captured the autumn cup, three miles, at Sheepshead; The Grand National Handicap, two miles and a quarter, at Jerome Park, and the Bowie stakes, three miles, at Baltimore.

—There has been considerable "gossip" connected with the recent sale and attending proceedings at law to settle the ownership of the gray gelding Zahn. The gelding was formerly owned by William A. Hall, a New Jersey defaulter, now languishing in the State Prison. After his incarceration in 1884, a Mr. Cahoon showed a bill of sale and took possession of the horse, the consideration having been an unpaid board bill owed Cahoon by Hall. At that time the horse was considered of little value, and probably $200 would have been thought a good price for him. Cahoon began driving him on the road, and he showed some speed. One day an acquaintance induced the owner to allow him to hitch the gray to a sulky and give him a mile. The result was he stepped it off easily in 2.50. He was then placed in training, and subsequently given to Lew Dunham, who developed his speed and drove him a public mile at Hartford in 2.19¼, and gave him a record the following week of 2.23¼. He has now been purchased by an Eastern turfite, but if for road or track purposes I have not learned. Hall still claims to be the legal owner of the horse, and states that the indebtedness was only a lien on the horse until discharged. Cahoon also states that Dunham took the horse, agreeing to pay all expenses and share the winnings equally, but instead of the owner realizing any profits on the campaign he obliged to pay Dunham an additional $400 before he could get the horse to deliver him to the new owner.

FASHION NOTES.

—Fancy beaded hairpins are fashionable worn in the hair, and tortoise-shell pins have a crescent, star, horse-shoe or plain initial letter in small pearls mounted in silver at the top.

—A mantle of biscuit-colored frise brocade on a red ground is short in the back and has rather long ends in front. It is trimmed with fine woolen lace corresponding to the tints of the brocade.

—Short mantles reaching to the waist-line have slinz sleeves, and the fronts have scarf drapery crossing the breast and fastened at the left side of the waist, long ends depending below the knees.

—A rich dress of poppy-colored satin is veiled with white guipure lace. The gracefully draped polonaise of embroidered white China crape has the plastron and belt of the satin of which the skirt is made.

—An evening dress of almond brown faille Francaise is made en princesse. The flowing draperies are raised high on one side, disclosing a tulle skirt of the same tint embroidered with gossamer-like gold thread.

—The fashionable colors this season are, in standard materials, black, seal brown, navy blue and garnet. In high novelties there are shades similar to coquelicot, or poppy, heliotrope, plum, chartreuse green, bronze, reseda, or mignonette, St. Patrick's green, salmon, crevette, or shrimp pink, and various wood and ecru shades.

—As heretofore, the trimmings on bonnets are massed directly over the top of the brim and stand almost upright. Bristling aigrettes of ribbon, feathers, loops of velvet and long pointed leaves are crowded together so as to form a compact cluster which is set firmly upon the bonnet, and not allowed to wave or swing about as has been the case on some of the present season's bonnets.

—The leading millinery materials will be plush, velvet and a thick-ribbed goods not unlike what was formerly called velour, and somewhat similar to a very thick-corded Sicilienne. The new plushes are spotted, motted and have splashes like large snow-flakes on their surface. But the little figured or fancy velvet or plush other than the sort described is seen in the first invoices of Paris millinery. Lace will be used to some extent, but many Paris milliners have discarded it altogether. There is a new, very light, thin lace that is seen on a few bonnets, but the majority of them show no lace.

—Autumn millinery. Very short tips are in small clusters, rolled pompon fashion, and used as a cover or finish for the ends of long plumes, which may be set immediately over the brim in front and reach over the crown at one side or exactly over the top. Some hats show plumes set in the back of the brim and curling forward. For this purpose they should be about fourteen inches long. Pearl-tipped short plumes, which were so popular years ago, are revived, and are promised in shaded tints and white with delicately tinted tips, upon which the beads are to be fastened.

—Millinery ornaments are unique and attractive. The special feature for the coming season is the back comb shape. This style is shown in every material, color and size. The jet combs with long chain pendants are specially pretty. Those of steel in the natural metal, and also in blue, irridescent, bronze and copper shades are also desirable. Shell, in real and imitation goods, is similarly mounted. Pins are very long and really formidable looking, some having round heads nearly one and one-half inches in diameter. Beads are very popular. The new "Elbac," is brought out in all shapes and sizes, and is used with black velvet and plush, and with materials of the same color.

—The narrow plaiting at the bottom of the skirt is not altogether discarded, although it is not seen upon all of the new styles. A newer fancy is a bias fold of the goods set on in the same way. On an elegant imported dress of black Henrietta cloth there are three of these folds, one above the other, each about one inch wide and put on perfectly smooth. Another finish for the bottom is bias ruffles about three inches wide, set on with only just fullness enough to permit them to stand a little out from the skirt. It is said that bias ruffles are to be revived, and that several very narrow ones will be used as a support for the heavy materials spoken of, the ruffles to be of plain silk matching the darkest color in the fancy goods, and sewed on the skirt-lining under the heavy goods.

—Some of the following hints will be found very useful to mothers with families of small children. Just at this season, when summer ends and autumn begins, and the children are home from mountain and seashore, their garments will be found to be in rather a dilapidated condition, and the anxious mother must prepare them for school. It is too early to buy winter clothing, and so there must be a sort of compromise, and a fixing up of old dresses and judicious buying of new ones. The choice is varied and large. Among the newest are the gray foulards and woolen stuffs, many of them with boucle stripes. They are generally trimmed with white or cream lace or only with long loops of ribbon over the draperies. The bodices are trimmed still with full turn-down collars of lace, and revers and braces of lace are often introduced. Mahogany shades, verging with terra cotta, if judiciously chosen, wear well. A new sleeve is being used for children's dresses—a full one is gathered horizontally from shoulder and wrist at a distance of about two inches, but left full and plain at the elbow. It is rather a becoming style. Gray alpaca is a most useful stuff, and serviceable even when it comes to the wear and tear children give it, and can be made to look bright and dressy by the addition of ribbons. The soft woolen goods with boucle stripes are used for bodices and tunics, and can be worn with old skirts made over. I am sorry to say that many children wear high-heeled shoes—a most pernicious habit.

FOUND AT LAST.

THE LONG OVERDUE ANCHORIA OFF ST. JOHNS, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Many Anxious Minds Relieved of Their Fears—A Broken Shaft Causes the Delay—The Big Ship Drifting With Sails With Adverse Winds and Seas.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Oct. 11.—A small boat from the Anchoria arrived here yesterday afternoon with eight of the steamer's crew, who reported her seventy miles off this place with a broken shaft. The steamer Miranda was at once sent to the Anchoria's assistance, and will probably reach here in a few hours, as the disabled vessel is likely to have made up a considerable part of the seventy miles since Friday, when the small boat left her. Her passengers and crew were well. The Anchoria broke her main shaft

when only a few days out. After consultation between the officers and passengers it was decided to continue the voyage. It was considered likely that the vessel would soon encounter another steamer and obtain a tow, or be enabled to transfer her passengers and send them on their journey. No such opportunity, however, was afforded, and very slow progress was made under sail for upward of three weeks, much of the time against severe and contrary gales. The vessel behaved splendidly, and there was no apprehension of danger among the passengers, who endured their enforced delay with good nature and forbearance.

O'REILLY ON KICKERS.

The New York War Irishmen Get a Turning Over.

DETROIT, Oct. 6.—Rev. Dr. Charles O'Reilly, treasurer of the Irish National League of America, in reference to the action of the Twentieth Ward branch, of New York, condemning the financial management of the League, said:

REV. CHARLES O'REILLY.

Look at the names of the men who spoke at that meeting. I can prove to you by my official books of account that the League does not know them as contributors or otherwise. I can prove to you, also, that they are extremists, kickers and cranks. They have been followers of Rossa and the dynamite propaganda, and are now filled with a blind desire for war. As between a dynamiter and a war Irishman I have more respect for the former. His principles may be vicious, but they are not utterly impracticable. He can raise money enough to buy dynamite and to hire a fool to use it. Thus he may kill someone, but the war Irishman—suppose we have collected $1,000,000—how long would that keep a single regiment in the field? That's what I ask them.

SEEKING PLEDGES FROM CANDIDATES.

Col. Sawyer's Reply to the New Hampshire Labor Committee.

DOVER, N. H., Oct. 9.—Col. C. H. Sawyer, the Republican candidate for governor, in replying to the Labor state committee's request for a candidate pledge, says that he has subscribed to the principles embodied in the Republican platform, which platform

COL. C. H. SAWYER.

goes further to support the interests of the laboring man than does the organization which the committee represents, especially in its declarations upon protective tariff and the reservation of public lands for actual settlers. If elected he should perform his duty without fear or favor, and should support all reasonable and well considered legislation toward bettering the condition of the working people.

Minister Cox at Home.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—Hon. S. S. Cox, minister to Turkey, arrived here on the steamer La Champagne yesterday. He was met by many friends and warmly received. He said he came home on a mission connected with official relations with Turkey, and would proceed to Washington to report. He declared that he did not know what course he should take in regard to becoming a candidate for congress. It would depend upon the outcome of his mission. He had not resigned his present position and would retain it if by so doing he could better serve the administration.

A Bronze Elk Unveiled.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct 11.—Several thousand persons witnessed the unveiling of a bronze elk erected by the Order of Elks at its burial plot in Mount Moriah cemetery yesterday afternoon. Delegations of the order were present from New York, Albany, Hartford, New Haven, Baltimore, Boston, Cincinnati, Washington, Richmond and other cities. A banquet was given the visiting delegates last evening by the local lodge.

Killed With His Own Gun.

WATERBURY, Conn., Oct. 11.—While out shooting Saturday afternoon, near this city, Henry J. Folsom, age 42, of Brooklyn, was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun. The contents of both barrels took effect in his throat, killing him instantly.

A Burning Ship.

KEY WEST, Fla., Oct. 11.—The fire on the Spanish steamer San Juan, which put into this port, is still burning. The city fire engines have been working since last Saturday night on the steamer and have kept the fire smothered.

Opium in a Tea Chest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 11.—Opium valued at $20,000, brought from China on the steamer Belgic, which arrived Thursday, has been seized by the customs authorities. The drug was consigned as tea to Chung Yek & Co., of San Francisco.

JAEHNE'S SENTENCE.

The Court of Appeals Confirms the Lower Court Decision.

ALBANY, Oct. 5.—The court of appeals has affirmed the decision of the supreme court in the case of Henry W. Jaehne, the convicted "boodle" alderman, who is consequently in a fair way to serve out his sentence of ten years' imprisonment at Sing Sing.

The prevailing opinion was written by Judge Andrews. It recites, in substance, that the principal question is whether the crime of bribery, committed by a member of the common council of the city of New York, is punishable under the penal code, or only under the New York city consolidation act of 1882. The material of the question is in the fact that the defendant was indicted and convicted of bribery as a member of the common council, under section 72 of the penal code, and sentenced under it; whereas, if he was punishable only under the consolidation act, the maximum punishment could not have exceeded two years in the penitentiary.

HENRY W. JAEHNE. (From The N. Y. Sun.)

The most cursory glance, the court asserts, shows the comprehensive character of the provisions of the code relative to bribery. Section 72 is even more specific as to the officers to be included in its provisions. It includes not only a judicial officer, but also any person who executes any of the functions of a public office. Subsequent designations in the section confirm this definitely. It is plain that a member of a common council comes under this designation.

In this decision Judge Andrews' opinion was concurred in by Judges Ruger, Danforth, Miller and Finch. A dissenting opinion was submitted by Judge Rappallo, in which Judge Earle concurred.

The Speaker of the House.

NEWPORT, Ky., Oct. 5.—The Democratic convention in the Sixth Kentucky district

nominated John G. Carlisle for re-election to congress by acclamation.

ANARCHISTS FROM AMERICA

Alleged to Have Plotted to Kill an Emperor.

VIENNA, Oct. 11.—The police authorities have furnished to the press an account of the recently discovered plot to kill the emperor and destroy the city. The details as officially vouched for surpass in atrocity those of any dynamite conspiracy ever before revealed. The scheme, which was one of diabolical ingenuity, was hatched in America, and directed by persons residing in London, but was being carried out mainly by Viennese Anarchists lately returned from America. One group was detailed to burn the city, another group had charge of the dynamite operations, and still another group forged the necessary official documents and coined money for the expenses of the enterprise. Parties were detailed to set fire to the palaces and superb buildings in the suburbs of Penzing, Untermeidling, Hetzendorf, Meidling, the Favoritzen district and elsewhere. The police, after learning of the plot, refrained from interference until the plans of the conspirators were nearly matured. Those concerned were mostly Czechs and Germans. Up to the present time seventeen arrests have been made.

The President and Geronimo.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11.—A delegation of prominent citizens of Arizona called on the president a few months ago and protested against the war department making any terms with Geronimo through which it might be possible that he could again go on the warpath. The president assured them that the war department would be instructed to capture Geronimo and turn him over to the civil authorities of Arizona. The responsibility for the proper disposition and punishment of Geronimo would then rest upon the territorial officials. It is doubtful now if this can be done, but in order to ascertain definitely the president has ordered the full correspondence to be sent to him that he may be able to know how to proceed in the matter.

The Knights Parade.

RICHMOND, Oct. 11.—To-day was devoted by the Knights of Labor to a grand parade, which was an imposing one, and every delegate was in line and marched through the streets in fine order and made a good impression. This was the first time that many of the citizens have had an opportunity of seeing the delegates in a body. To-day is fully given up to recreation and to-night and henceforth the sessions will be confined more strictly to the business interests of the order.

Tons of Silver Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 6.—The silver dollar circulation of the United States, which was slightly below $60,000,000 on Sept. 30, has now passed the limit, being far greater than ever before in the history of the country. The treasury officials say that it may rise as high as $65,000,000 and then decline rapidly as the new silver certificates are put out.

An Extorted Confession.

SKOWHEGAN, Me., Oct. 7.—Hurd, the youth who is in jail here charged with burning two buildings in Harmony, has retracted his confession. He avers that the confession was made through fear of the detectives who arrested him, and that the detectives forced him to make it. He now says that he had nothing to do with the fire.

Politics in Western New York.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Oct. 4.—C. D. Baker has been renominated for the assembly by the Republicans of the Second district. Mr. Baker has served three terms. The delegates to the congressional convention will go pledged for Ira Davenport. The convention will be held at Penn Yan on the 11th inst.

Republican Gains in Connecticut.

HARTFORD, Oct. 5.—Returns from 100 towns gives the Republicans 54 towns; the Democrats, 31; divided, 15. The same towns last year stood: Republicans, 49; Democratic, 34; divided, 17. Net Republican gain, 5 towns.

THE PENNANT WON.

CHICAGO TAKES OFF THE HONORS OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

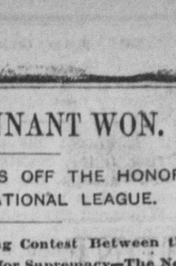
End of an Exciting Contest Between the Baseball Clubs for Supremacy—The New York Giants Take Third Place, with Philadelphia Close Upon Them.

NEW YORK, Oct 11.—The League baseball championship is ended and the Chicago club, for the sixth time in eleven years, has won the pennant. It has been all in all the most exciting contest of all the years since baseball playing has taken its place as one of the standard professional amusements. The leading clubs have fought nobly for the honors, and the champions have had to attend closely to their knitting to hold their position. Even up to the very last day the prize was within reach of the Wolverines. Had the Detroit club won its two games Saturday from the Philadelphias and Chicago lost the Saturday game to Boston the honors would have fallen to Detroit, so close were they upon the heels of the winners.

KELLY.

The Detroit club has covered itself with glory, however, by taking second place, as until this season they have not been looked upon as in the race for the leadership. The addition of the big four from the Buffalo team, however, gave this club a new complexion, and they have held up to a creditable record from the start.

Perhaps the most disappointed set of men is the alleged giants of New York and their friends. This club for some reason appeared to lose their grip in the last month, and dropped steadily down the scale until they were in great danger of losing even third place to the Philadelphias, who have played with vim in the last few weeks of the contest.



PFEIFFER, 2D BASE.

Had the season lasted two weeks more, at the rate of the last two weeks, Detroit would have undoubtedly taken first place, with Philadelphia third.

The season has been very satisfactory, financially, with most all the clubs, and especially so to the four leaders. From the activity shown on all sides to secure good men for the next season it may be safely predicted that 1887 will witness the most spirited contest that has ever been known. Ball playing is rapidly being reduced to a science, and with each succeeding year's work weak points are discovered and renewed efforts are made to strengthen the weak places. The St. Louis club will have no difficulty in maintaining the lead in the association games, and so secure both honors to the western clubs. The two champion clubs have arranged a series of games for the world's championship.

FLYNN, CATCHER.

TROPHY WON BY THE ST. LOUIS BROWNS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11.—Seldom has such interest in a baseball championship race been manifested in this city as during Saturday, when the reports of the Philadelphia-Detroit game at Philadelphia and the Boston-Chicago game at Boston were announced on the bulletin boards about the city. It was known that to make sure of its hold upon the pennant the White Stocking would have to win the game with the Boston, or the Detroit would have to lose one or more games with Philadelphia. When the news of the Chicagos' victory and the Detroits' defeat was received there was cheering by the crowds. On learning of the club's victory President Spalding, of the Chicago club, sent a telegram to Capt. Anson in which he said: "You have clinched the pennant in great style. I knew we could depend upon the old war horses in a pinch. You have won the league championship, now come home and win the world's championship." The telegram also notified the members of the team that a suit of clothes awaited the order of each and that the team collectively should receive one-half of the receipts in the coming games with St. Louis. The first games with the St. Louis Brown Stockings will be played at Chicago on Nov. 18, 19 and 20, and three games in St. Louis, on Nov. 21, 22 and 23. The seventh game, if one is necessary, will be played at a neutral point. President Spalding has chosen Messrs. McQuaid and Kelly, of the American association, umpires, and President Von der Abe has chosen Messrs. Pearce and Quest, of the league, to constitute a board of umpires.

CAPT. ANSON.

Following is the score:

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
Detroit	87	36	Boston	59	61
Chicago	90	34	St. Louis	43	79
New York	75	44	Kansas City	29	89
Phila	71	48	Washington	20	91

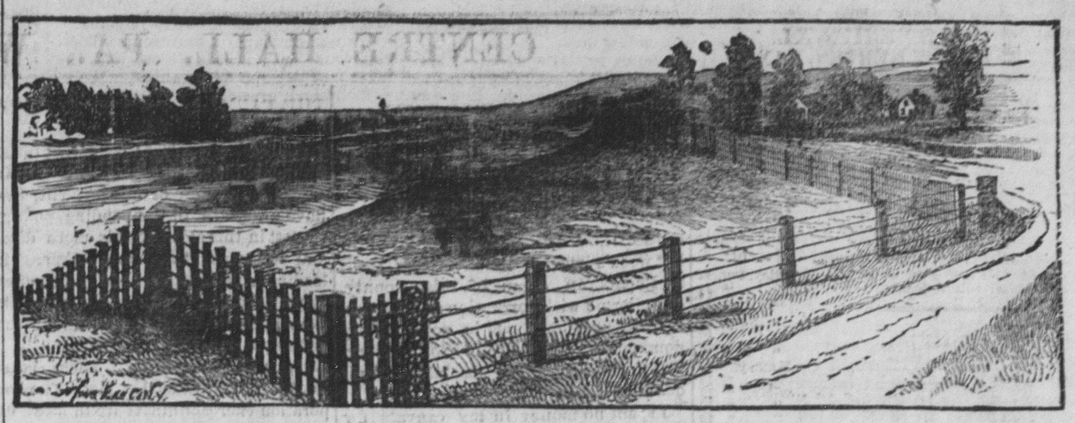
THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.		Won.	Lost.
St. Louis	93	46	Cincinnati	54	79
Louisville	85	70	Athletic	61	71
Pittsburg	77	57	Baltimore	48	81
Brooklyn	77	61	Metropolitan	52	78

A Street Railroader Dead.

WORCESTER, Mass., Oct. 11.—Henry S. Searls, superintendent of the Worcester street railway, died last evening of dropsy, aged 64 years. He has managed the road for seventeen years with marked ability.

THE LITTLE GIANT



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THE LOGAN MACHINE WORKS,

BELLEFONTE, PA., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

AND THEIR AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

Price, $35. Price, $35.

PRICE, $35.— ONE MAN CAN BUILD 60 RODS OF FENCE PER DAY with this machine and do it easily. It will weave a better fence than any machine made. We simply ask you to examine its merits before purchasing a Fence Machine. Note the price, $35—about one-half the price of machines now being offered that will not do any better work nor do it any easier than does the —PRICE $35.

PRICE, $35.— —PRICE, $35.

PRICE, $35— —PRICE, $35

LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT. LITTLE GIANT.

H K. HICKS & BRO. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

—BELLEFONTE, PENN'A,—

—DEALERS IN—

Hardware, Oils, Paints,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

FREIGHT MUST BE LOADED AT BELLEFONTE BY 10 A. M. — EXPRESS ANY TIME UP TO TRAIN TIME. — COME TO SEE US.

We have the largest stock at the lowest prices of any store in our line of business in Centre county. Now that you have a Railroad through the valley and Telephone Connection direct to our store, it will more than pay you to order from us. We guarantee prompt shipments and the lowest prices for the best goods. When you can save money you will certainly take advantage of this opportunity. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

Our Positive TERMS ARE CASH. THIRTY DAYS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES.

Remember the only agency for the SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOWS.

Glass, Iron,

STOVES, STOVES, STOVES, STOVES, STOVES, STOVES.

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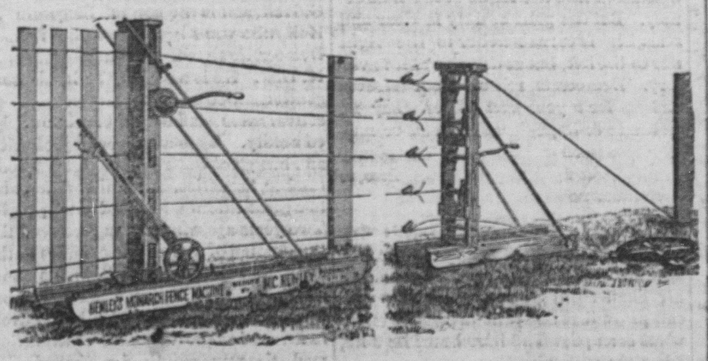
THE IMPROVED

HENLEY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE.



COMMON SENSE REASONS WHY THE IMPROVED HENLY MONARCH FENCE MACHINE IS THE BEST AND HAS NO EQUAL.

1 Because the wire is stretched the full length of the field before the weaving is commenced.
2 Because any sized wire can be used, and either 2, 3, 4, or 5 double strands can be used, weaving all with equal facility.
3 Because any size, length, or style of picket, or slat, or board, can be used, weaving fancy iron pickets equally well and solid.
4 Because it will make a fence over rough and uneven ground, or up and down hill alike, making as good a fence as on even, level ground; and the machine being adjustable, the pickets are all woven plumb.
5 Because the Monarch machine stretches the wire tighter, thus making the strongest and best wire and picket fence.
6 Because any one, man or boy, can operate it, and there are no parts to get out of order and repair.
7 Because it is made of the best materials, and, with proper care, will last a life-time.
8 Because the price is within the reach of every farmer.
9 Because it is the only machine that forces the slat or picket firmly against the wire, thus securing the slat in such a solid and and permanent manner that it cannot be pulled out, and breakage is impossible.
10 Because the fence made by this machine will turn all kinds of stock, and is much stronger than any barb wire fence, and completely obviates all danger of injury to stock.
11 Because by weaving past the post, and fastening the wire strands to the posts with staples, and not nailing the slats to posts, thus keeping the wood parts from coming in contact with each other, it will not hold the moisture or rot. This is a very important matter, as all boards in board fences soon rot off at post, and occasion continued expense for repair.
12 Because all kinds of old material can be used for making new fence.
13 Because it makes the handsomest, best, strongest, and most durable fence, and is the only first-class, practical fence machine in the world.

For prices of machines, fence material, or territory, address,

SHIRES & KENNEDY,
9jun3m Manufacturers Agents for Pennsylvania and New York. CENTRE HALL, PA.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

BUBKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by all druggists. 4augly

SALESMEN WANTED to sell Nursery Stock. All Goods Warranted First-class, Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid. Liberal inducements to new men. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Reference REQUIRED
CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. Mention this paper. 8sept

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins January 5, 1886.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following ADVANCED COURSES, o two years each, following the first two years of the General Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, 1yjan9 State College, Centre Co., Pa.

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(Successors to W. R. Camp.)

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A,

Offer the finest and largest stock o FURNITURE ever brought to Centre Hall,

Prices to Suit the Times.

Come and examine stock and learn prices.

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UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS BURIAL ROBES, &c., kept in stock.

Funerals Attended

With the Finest Hearse in the County
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EASILY ACCOUNTED FOR

The success of Baugh's $25 Phosphate as an excellent crop producer and permanent improver of the soil, is easily accounted for

It is made of the bones of animals, and with special regard to a general adaptability as a plant food."

Every particle of which bones are composed, is a direct food of vegetables.

We render this food immediately available in the $25 PHOSPHATE

Which we claim to be a very special advantage, as it gives the crop an early start and sustains it until fully matured, besides permanently improving the soil.

MODENA, PA., Jan 1st, 1886.

"Having thoroughly tested BAUGH'S $25 PHOSPHATE, side by side with other makes costing $35 and $40 per ton, I am satisfied that Baugh's is the best for first crop as well as permanent results. I had better wheat and cut more grass for two years where I used the $25 Phosphate. I will use no other kind and advise all farmers to buy Baugh's $25 Phosphate and see results for themselves on their own ground." JOHN FADDIS.

THE ORIGINAL Manufacturers of RAW BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE Combined capacity of our Works, 75,000 tons per year, and still increasing.

BAUGH & SONS, MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Use Baugh's $25 PHOSPHATE

ACTIVE, PERMANENT, CHEAP

ANIMAL BONE MANURE

WATCH THE KIDNEYS.

They are the most important secretory organs. Into and through the Kidneys flow the waste fluids of the body, containing poisonous matter taken out of the system. If the Kidneys do not act properly this matter is retained, the whole system becomes disordered and the following symptoms will follow: Headache, weakness, pain in the small of back and loins, flushes of heat, chills, with disordered stomach and bowels. You can thoroughly protect the Kidneys by BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, and when any of these symptoms manifest themselves you can quickly rid yourself of them by this best of all medicines for the Kidneys. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS are sold everywhere at $1 per bottle, and one bottle will prove their efficacy.

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RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE
DOES THE BUSINESS.

Thousands have tried it and found relief. There is abundant testimony to this point, positive and unsolicited, which should convince the most skeptical. If you suffer with Rheumatism, send for a pamphlet which tells what has been done for others. It is **sent free.** To be cured costs only $2.50, for one box is sufficient for the worst case.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED

J. C. McALLISTER, for many years with Hood, Bonbright & Co., now with Wood, Brown & Co., Phila., says: "I suffered from Rheumatism so terribly that I could hardly walk, was at times unable to turn my head. I tried the Russian Rheumatism Cure. Inside of two weeks I was completely cured."

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In the principal cities, with History of His Life; and Sermons by Sam Small, his Co laborer.

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DUVOY'S HORSE & MULE POWDER, for all diseases of the Blood, Muscles and Nervous System, and save the 37 to 50 per cent. of food lost as indigested, in the ordinary way of feeding.

FARMER'S UNION CATTLE POWDER, in 7 lb. bags, for dairy use; to increase quantity and quality of Milk, Fat, Butter, Flesh and Eggs, and to give nature such ingredients as it needs to yield the largest profits.

DAIRY-MEN'S CATTLE POWDER, (for the same use as the Farmer's Union,) in 5 lb. bags, for 50 Cents per bag.

GAMBRINUS PULVER, The Liver Remedy,

JAPANESE CORN CURE, for Corns and Bunions.

UNION ROACH, RAT, MICE and ANT EXTERMINATOR, Never Fails.

DAIRY, POULTRY and DOCTOR BOOKS, with Goods Free.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.
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FOR SALE.

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Also, building lots ¼ mile east of Centre Hall station, prices $75 to $125 per lot, on easy terms. Apply to FRED KURTZ. tf

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A
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Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fulness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Flutterings at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They **Increase the Appetite,** and cause the body to **Take on Flesh,** thus the system is **nourished,** and by their **Tonic Action** on the **Digestive Organs, Regular Stools** are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

THE WEEK'S SUMMARY.

The pleuro-pneumonia question remains in statu quo, there not being complete accord between the state and national authorities.

Full lists of federal removals and appointments under President Cleveland's administration have been furnished to the Massachusetts Civil Service league, and will be published.

A high hill near Chimapla, state of Mexico, was split in two parts by subterranean forces.

A workman named John McCaul, while cleaning out a well at Norristown, Pa., struck a quagmire, which almost immediately began to draw him to a terrible fate. His cries brought him assistance, but it was only after great sufferings that he was rescued.

Rhode Island liquor dealers who asked the supreme court to overrule the decision of the canvassers, that the prohibition amendment had been adopted by the popular vote, have had their application denied.

The dead body of William H. Warner, a citizen of Syracuse, was found in a canal. Wounds appearing upon it led to suspicions of foul play.

Joseph Baxter, a resident of Wetzel county, W. Va., was shot and killed while standing in his doorway by a concealed assassin. A cousin of the murdered man, named John Newman, has been arrested on suspicion.

The first punishments for selling bogus butter were administered in Cincinnati.

Rumors have it that Col. De Bevoise, ex-chief clerk of the Brooklyn postoffice, who died suddenly, was short in his accounts.

Ex-Judge Robert S. Green has accepted the Democratic nomination for governor of New Jersey.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union in New Jersey announced that they would give $50 in gold for the best specimen of a drunkard by the saloon men. A prize toper is announced as an attraction at the Mt. Holly fair.

W. P. Emery, a miner at Butte, Montana, was annoyed by burglars. He set a trap with a dynamite bomb and when he returned to his cabin he found the mutilated remains of a man named Harris.

E. H. Taylor, mayor of Frankfort, Ky., insulted J. Nahalen, a New York wine drummer, at a Chicago hotel and received two black eyes as a memento.

A German farmer, en route from Vandalia, Ills., to Kansas, was approached by two men while on the road, who pretended to be looking for counterfeiters. Under this pretense they took the German's money, $160, and walked off with it.

R. P. Wallace, in jail at Steeleville, Mo., for the murder of the Logan family, was taken from jail and hung by a mob.

The town of Somerset, Ky., voted by a majority of 142 in favor of local option.

The legislature of Vermont met at Montpelier.

The Staten Island Athletic club house was wrecked by a Pennsylvania railroad tug, which collided with the boat house, completely carrying it away, and destroying property valued at $25,000.

Ex-Senator Wallace, of Lock Haven, Pa., declines to run for congress, and J. K. P. Hall, of Elk county, was nominated by the Democrats of the Twentieth district.

Public betting at the Brooklyn Jockey club races was stopped by order of the district attorney.

The cutter Stranger beat the sloop Thetis in the match race off Marblehead.

The New Jersey Republicans nominated Benjamin F. Howey, of Warren, for governor.

The annual convention of the New York State Liquor Dealers' association began at Troy.

Miss Strickland, a female lawyer, who was a delegate to a congressional convention at Detroit, settled a long contest by securing the nomination of the prosecuting attorney of the county, whose assistant she is, and whom, it is expected, she will succeed.

William Smith, a farmer, residing near Lancaster, Pa., was shot and fatally wounded in a petty dispute by his 17-year-old son Daniel.

The advocates of wet goods in Atlanta have beaten the Prohibitionists, and the Gate City again enjoys its beer.

A proposition for the slaughter of pleuro-pneumonia affected cattle has been offered by the officials of Chicago that is satisfactory to no one interested.

The state's testimony in the trial of Janitor Titus, at Hackettstown, N. J., turned out to be favorable to the prisoner. A letter was received stating that the writer killed Tillie Smith.

President Olyphant, of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company, says that Governor Pattison's recent action with regard to the anthracite coal companies cannot affect them, and he has no fear of any legal proceedings Attorney General Cassidy may take.

Thirty pounds of giant powder exploded in a mine at Deadwood, Dak., and killed four men and seriously wounded others.

The Personal Liberty convention of brewers and liquor dealers will be held at Chicago on the 18th inst.

Albert Muller, a farmer, while "seeing the town" in New York, was relieved of a fat pocketbook.

Severe censure is freely expressed at the action of the captain of the Eagle, a river steamer, in refusing to assist the boat La Mascotte, which exploded her boilers and afterward burned. It is said he feared his boat might get injured.

Professor Barnard, of Vanderbilt university, has won the sixth Warner comet prize, having discovered a new comet this week.

Numerous indictments have been returned to the grand jury at Montpelier, Vt., against offenders of the prohibitory laws of the state.

All the cotton mills at Frankort, Pa., are closed on acount of differences on the subject of wages. Three thousand people are idle.

The Republican state committee of Pennsylvania has settled a contested nomination in the Twenty-sixth district by declaring Senator Walter B. Roberts the nominee for congress.

Mrs. Cleveland and her mother have returned to Washington from Buffalo.

De Bensaude, the husband of Violet Cameron, has sued Lord Lonsdale for $100,000 for alienating his wife's affections.

Hanlan has accepted Ross' challenge to row a race on the Thames for £500 a side.

The Canadian authorities are endeavoring to stop the large amount of smuggling that has been going on from the American side into the Canadian northwest. United States customs officers have promised assistance.

Expert burglars at Chicago robbed the safe of the Ashland Avenue Building and Loan association of $14,000 in money, bonds and stocks. Over $2,000 was in cash.

Writs have been served on several crofters at the Island of Tiree for rioting.

Mme. Patti will sail for New York on Nov. 14.

The railroad commission has issued a report of its investigation of the accident on the Nickel Plate road, on Sept. 14, when thirteen persons were killed. Blame is placed upon the conductor and engineer of the excursion train.

Geronimo tells Father Stephan, priest and Indian agent, that the "poor Indians" are badly treated and need religious guidance.

Gen. Gordon was elected governor of Georgia without opposition. The "wet" ticket was successful in Atlanta and the Prohibition ticket received a setback throughout the state.

The Yale football team defeated the Wesleyans by a score of 74 to 0. The Yale lawn tennis tournament was won by the freshmen.

Lord Lonsdale has issued a letter to the public defending the reputation of Miss Violet Cameron, the English actress.

Mr. Justin McCarthy lectured to a large audience in New Bedford on the Irish cause. Mayor Rotsch presided, and many prominent itizens sat on the platform.

Jacob Trippler, 94 years old, died at Philadelphia. He was the oldest fireman, having been identified with the department since 1812.

Judge Bradley, of Arkansas, is afflicted with something like leprosy. The skin has peeled off from his entire body. His case puzzles physicians.

The question of revising the prayer book is engaging the attention of the Episcopal convention at Chicago.

Boston is accused by New Orleans of shipping incurable patients to the latter city to be cared for. James Wilson is cited as a case in proof and he will be reshipped to Boston.

A father and two sons were suffocated by choke damp in a colliery at Newbold, England.

George Hutchins, a New Jersey farmer, at Blue Anchor, N. J., has bequeathed $10,000 to be devoted to circulating Henry George's books on political economy.

Frank Ingram, of Olean, N. Y., a conductor on the B., N. Y. and P. railroad, was killed by the collision of two freight trains in a fog.

A large meeting of Arizona citizens thanked Gen. Miles for removing the Indians instead of executing them.

The capitol building has been recarpeted and otherwise rejuvenated for the coming session of congress.

Philadelphia common council, by a vote of 50 to 25, voted to postpone impeachment of Mayor Smith. It is believed the charges will be dropped.

The coroner's jury which investigated the Mascotte disaster censured the captain of the Eagle, who refused to render aid to the burning vessel, and recommended that his license be revoked.

Sunset Cox left Havre on Oct. 2 for New York.

Ex-Mayor Henry A. Millitzer, of Belleville, Mo., has been missing several days and foul play is suspected.

James E. North is the Democratic nominee for governor of Nebraska.

A stranger asked J. Donnelly, a Chicago diamond merchant, to show him a tray of diamonds. He threw red popper in the jeweler's eyes and got away with a handful of diamonds.

Postoffice inspectors who investigated the postoffice at Philadelphia will report in favor of the postmaster on a charge of incompetency.

Pat Wallace, who was hung by a mob at Steeleville, Mo., was buried in potter's field, his father refusing to recognize him as a son.

Laurence's cotton mill at Chorley, England, was burned. Loss, $1,000,000.

An effort will be made by Tammany hall politicians to draw Irish votes from Henry George by reprinting one of George's anti-Irish speeches.

Daniel Driscoll was sentenced in New York for shooting and killing Bridget Garrity on June 2.

Henry W. Cowles, a Brooklyn book-keeper who killed a hackman in New York with an ink eraser, was sentenced to twelve and a half years in state prison.

A riot has been caused at Delhi, India, by the profanation of one of the sacred temples at the hands of a sectarian Hindoo. The Mohammedans attacked the Hindoos, and several of the rioters were killed. There is much religious excitement in India, partly owing to the discovery that the butter in common use is mixed with pigs' fat.

The fight over the Home club in the general assembly of the Knights of Labor resulted in favor of the club.

About 1,000 men and boys are now on strike at the Disston Tool works, near Philadelphia.

The American public health commission, which closed its session at Toronto, passed a stringent resolution requiring all immigrants to be vaccinated.

Wright Weldon was hanged at Trenton, S. C., for a murder committed twelve years ago.

Miss Kate Taylor, a resident of New Haven, Conn., employed at the Winchester Armory, near that city, had her head blown off by an explosion of fulminate.

Three masked and armed men broke into the house of an old lady named Day, at Delta Village, near Kingston, Ont., for the purpose of evicting her from the premises, and in a melee which ensued Benton Carr was shot and killed.

Bird Lee refused to contribute toward the payment of musicians at a dance near Bremen, Tex., and was shot and killed in a quarrel that ensued.

The situation in Delhi, India, has grown critical. On Friday night the Mohammedans destroyed a Hindoo temple. Troops had to be called in.

The sensational trial of the Chicago Anarchists ended Saturday, and the seven men found guilty of murder were sentenced to be hanged on Dec. 3. Several women fainted in the court room, and the judge was affected. A revulsion of feeling is said to have set in in Chicago, and many expressions of sympathy are heard.

An attempt was made by gypsies to kidnap a child from the streets of Woburn, Mass.

David Hanela, a German, having become insane on the subject of religion, was arrested in Troy for starving his family.

The Knights of Labor took steps to end the strikes in Chicago and Amsterdam by telegraph and sending a committee from Richmond.

The recent singular deaths in a family near Shelbyville, Ills., have been traced to poison from a copper valve in the cistern.

The newly appointed chief clerk in the Wilmington (Del.) postoffice is said to be a defaulter.

Nathan M. Neeld, managing partner of J. C. Ferguson & Co., Chicago pork packers, has fled to Canada, after raising $500,000 by fraudulent warehouse receipts.

Thomas J. Cluverius, convicted at Richmond, Va., of the murder of his cousin, Lillian Madison, having been denied a retrial, was sentenced to be hanged Nov. 10.

"Bob" Taylor scored the greatest success of his gubernatorial candidacy by kissing the prettiest girl in the state at Trenton, Tenn.

The Thetis-Stranger match was again postponed for lack of wind.

The testimony for the defense in the trial of Janitor Titus, at Belvidere, N. J., was closed. The prisoner's lawyer introduced testimony intended to impeach the character of the girl Tillie Smith.

Willard S. Simpkins, of New York, was thrown from his horse and killed in Central park.

A STARTLING FACT.

It is not commonly known that a large proportion of the rheumatism and neuralgia extant is traceable directly to the diseased condition or imperfect action of the kidneys and liver; therefore a remedy which cures the resulting disease must have found and smitten the first cause. Many persons using Athlophoros for rheumatism and neuralgia have been surprised to find that chronic disorders of the liver and kidneys have also been greatly relieved and they have written for an explanation. The fact is, that the remedy acts directly on these organs, cleansing them from all irritating substances and regulating their action. Taken in connection with Athlophoros Pills this is, without exception, the most valuable kidney and liver remedy in the world, and will cure a large proportion of those who have these diseases.

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For the last five years I have been subject to severe attacks of rheumatism which would cause me the most excruciating pain in my chest; was obliged to put myself under the doctor's care for two or three months at a time, and even then it was almost impossible to get any relief. The last time I was taken my son was at home, and I requested him to call the doctor, but he said he had heard of a new remedy for rheumatism called Athlophoros and advised me to try it. I did and you can imagine my surprise, was relieved of all pain after taking one bottle and have not been troubled since. It saved me quite a sum of money, and what is better, I was not obliged to endure weeks of suffering; would not be without it in the house. Have recommended it to others and it never fails to give relief. L. H. PATTERSON.

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For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

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Mrs. Hatch, of St. Joseph, Mo., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing can be done in two hours this morning."

Mr. S. Sayre, Jr., Lenox, Mich., writes: "Formerly it took the washerwoman from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. per week to do our washing. It now takes me from 7 a. m. to 8 a. m."

Mrs. A. W. Simpson, of Lexington, Tenn., writes: "It is a treasure. It cleans the white and colored clothes perfectly."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, by money to be paid after delivery. Write for particulars. J. WORTH, Box 1933 New York City.

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 30, 1886

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	[illegible]
"	"	Lock Haven	
"	"	Renovo	[illegible]
"	arr at	Erie	5 15 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 24 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	4 45 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 20 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 35 a m
"	"	arrives Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 05 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	arr at	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 25 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 26 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 45 p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 26 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 50
1 45	10 25	6 05	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
1 55		6 15	Biehl	8 51		5 25
2 03		6 22	Vicksburg	8 45		5 18
2 16		6 33	Mifflinburg	8 33		5 06
2 25		6 48	Millmont	8 18		4 48
2 43		6 56	Laurelton	8 12		4 42
3 45		7 49	Coburn	7 23		3 45
3 55		7 56	Zerby	7 15		3 30
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	6 09		3 12
4 27		8 19	Penn Cave	6 58		2 59
4 40		8 27	Centre Hall	6 50		2 45
4 50		8 34	Gregg	6 43		2 32
5 04		8 45	Linden Hall	6 36		1 18
5 13		8 52	Oak Hall	6 29		1 08
5 20		8 55	Lemont	6 25		2 00
5 27		9 03	Dale Summit	6 29		1 52
5 45		9 14	Pleasant Gap	6 09		1 33
5 50		9 19	Axemann	6 04		1 25
6 00		9 25	Bellefonte	6 00		1 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7 30 p m.

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The Weed that all are Praising.

O golden rod! sweet golden rod!
Bride of the autumn sun;
Has he kissed this mellow morn,
And tinged them one by one?

Did the cricket sing at thy christening,
When, in his warm embrace,
He gave thee love from his fount above,
And beauty, and cheer, and grace?

He brightens the asters, but soon they fade;
He reddens the sumach tree;
And the clematis loses its snowy bloom,
But he's true as truth to thee.

Scattered on mountain top, or plain,
Unseen by human eye,
He turns thy fringe to burnished gold
By love's sweet alchemy.

And then, when the chill November comes,
And the flowers their work have done,
Thou art still unchanged, dear golden rod,
Bride of the autumn sun!

WOMAN'S WEAPONS.

How do you like my aunt's new guest, Bruce?"

"Saw nothing wonderful in her. She's not bad to look at I believe. Has a reputation as a flirt, if I don't mistake. I'm never taken by such girls, Cecil."

Cecil Harrison laughed a little in his indolent, easy way, and his laugh was very good to hear.

"You're never 'taken' by any sort of girl, he said cheerfully; but there's no use in that a man is happier without being in love, for he's not. I tell you, a good honest attack of love will make a man of any fellow. I'd like to see you hard hit, old fellow.

"You may live to see it; but if you do, the object of my affection will not be a society belle, a flirt, or the fashion, as Miss Aubrey told me our new arrival is."

"Flirt or no flirt, she's certainly the style of girl that is sure to play havoc with some poor fellow's heart."

Bruce Carleton made a wry face.

"And no doubt she is at this moment doning her war-paint, with the laudable intention of making a tablet of yours or mine," he remarked carelessly. "I wonder if prudence would be the better part of valor in this instance? Would you join in a trip of a few weeks?"

"I would tell my aunt why you went, and give Miss Vernon a new triumph," was the lazy answer, given with a smile.

"All right. Here I stay, and face fate as bravely as I can. I am prepared to be dazzled by splendor surpassing that of Cleopatra, when our belle and beauty comes down. By the way, can it be long before dinner? I'm fairly famishing after that long tramp, by which I lost luncheon."

"Half an hour or so," Cecil answered. "Have a cigar? They're capital. Why, what was that?"

"The door of the library swung to. Are you growing nervous?"

"No, but I'm growing uncomfortable. Some person was in there, and may have heard all we said. It was unmanly of us to criticise an absent lady, and one who is young and lovely."

"Oh, she'll get old and ugly soon enough, if that makes the matter any better," answered Bruce carelessly.

But as he left his seat and went in through the window, there was an unusual color on his face, for he had caught the sound of light footfalls, as well as the closing of the door, and was sure some ears had caught his unkind and uncourtly remarks, despite his seeming indifference.

And he was right. A girl had stepped lightly over the threshold of the library in the very beginning of the conversation.

She went hurriedly across the room, placed a book among its fellows, and was reading the titles of the others near it, when the first remark I have chronicled reached her.

"Ah, they do think of us when we're not by!" she whispered, dimpling smiles on her face. "I have always thought men could gossip, and here I am listening to two of them gossiping about one of us. No, I'm not listening; I'm looking for a book."

But she did not make a selection from the volumes until after Bruce had expressed himself as being prepared to be dazzled by the splendor of Miss Vernon's attire when she appeared at dinner. Then, with a saucy light in her grey eyes, the girl took down her book, crossed the room, and allowing the door to close behind her noisily, ran swiftly up the stairs, not pausing until she stood before a door, at which she tapped lightly.

"May I come in Bella?" she called.

And immediately the bolt was drawn, and a slender girl stood in the doorway, clothed like a young queen, in a rich robe of amber silk, which fell far behind her on the floor.

"Oh, shut the door, and let me tell you something!" cried the grey-eyed girl, eagerly. "And, oh, Bella, do take off that lovely dress, and put on something plain and prim! He said you were putting on your war-paint, and would try to dazzle like a Cleopatra. But I must tell you!

"Yes, I think you must, unless you wish to confuse me hopelessly," said Miss Vernon, with a smile in her dark eyes, as she drew her visitor in and shut the door. "Now who said all this about me?"

In five minutes Kate Aubrey had told all about the conversation which she had heard; and her listener's delicately cut face had colored with haughty anger for a moment; then mingling with the anger a touch of amusement shone in her dark eyes.

"Help me, Kate," she said laughingly. "I am my own maid to-day. We will disappoint that critical and charitable gentleman who expects such splendor. I wonder whether or not I will ever forgive him for his remarks? He is most unkind!"

Within half an hour the two girls stood before Miss Bella's mirror, laughing at the slight maiden it reflected, clad in simple white cashmere, with no ornament about her.

"You look like a lily!" cried Kate; "or like a Puritan maiden on her wedding day! If you had a few flowers you would do; but you are looking your very best, Bella dear; plain attire becomes you."

"I'll get a flower or two downstairs; the vases are full of fresh ones." Miss Vernon said, smiling at herself in the mirror, then turning from it.

Kate went to her room for a forgotten trifle, and Isabel Vernon went down to the drawing-room alone. Nobody had come down, save Bruce Carleton, who turned from a window as she entered.

She did not seem to see him, but went straight to the mantle, on which masses of bloom were gathered in vases, and began selecting a few flowers.

He followed her immediately.

"The vases are high for you," he said. "May I lift one down, or get you the flowers you want?"

She looked at him calmly, arranging the blossoms in her fingers without heed. Her dark eyes met his own so clearly, so indifferently, that somehow he was piqued.

"Thank you; I have all I want," she said quietly. "You are very kind, Mr. Carelton; but let me assure you that a woman never prizes an act of gallantry so highly as she does a charitable word or thought given her in absence."

A hot color burned in his face. Had she heard herself reviled by him?

But before he had found words to answer, she had fastened the blossoms at her throat and gone forward to meet Kate, who was entering.

He watched her, and as he watched, a desire to stand well in her eyes grew.

Surely rumor had belied her, when it said she was cold and cared only for conquest. What an idiot he had been to say what he had of her scarcely an hour before! Now she would never be his friend; and surely there were depths in those dark eyes of hers, curves in her red lips, power in her white brow.

He had seen no beauty in her the night before, but suddenly, with the knowledge that she must despise him, came the conviction that this girl, in her simple robe of white, with only a few roses by way of ornament, was very, very beautiful.

He could not help watching her during the whole evening, as he watched he felt more and more convinced that the rumor had wronged her—that she was no coquette, seeking approval, but a true woman, winning homage unconsciously.

Kate Aubrey, who seemed to be on very confidential terms with Cecil, whispered to him, as they were parting for the night:

"Mr. Carleton may call Bella a flirt, or anything he may like, but as true as fate he is falling in love with her."

"I hope so," Cecil laughed, easily. "He was too sure he was invulerable."

* * * * * *

On the morrow the pleasant party would break up, and each one go a different way.

Autumn was reddening the world; yet, under the moonbeams, it looked like a world of shadows to Belle Vernon as she stood at her window, looking abroad.

A long letter, which she had read again and again, was in her hands; a smile of exquisite sweetness was on her lips; her dark eyes were dim, but very soft and tender, through the tears that made the outside world suddenly a confused darkness to her.

Then, after a low little knock, Kate Aubrey put her head in at the door.

"May I come in?"

"Come, Kate; I have something to tell you."

The girl came and stood beside her friend.

"I think I know what it is," she said softly. "Do you care for him, Bella? I told Cecil I didn't think you did."

"And what did Mr. Harrison say?"

"That there wasn't a finer fellow in the world, and he didn't see how you could help loving Bruce Carleton. But I knew you had not forgiven him for calling you a flirt, and saying he wasn't taken with such girls. I'm sure he would give his right hand to have that speech unsaid now, and I do pity the poor fellow. Cecil says he hasn't even a hope."

"He wrote me, owning his uncharitable remarks, and pleading for forgiveness," said Isabel softly. "He does not seem to greatly hope, for after telling me of his love, he bids me pardon that too, and says that after to-morrow we may never meet."

"Poor fellow! You will say a few kind words to him, will you not, Bella? It is not so sad to love one who doesn't return it! If Cecil didn't care for me, how miserable I should be!"

"But you wear Cecil's ring, dear. You are very happy instead."

"Yes, I am very happy. But poor Carleton—I pity him so!"

Miss Vernon smiled.

"Because I am going down to tell him that he is forgiven, and that his love is dear to me? Little Katie I am as happy as yourself!"

"You do not mean——"

"I mean that, in trying to punish Bruce for his unkind sayings concerning me, I lost my heart to him. Yes, Kate. Is it foolish? I do not think so, for I know he will never say a rude thing of my sex again. Now I must go down and give my answer to his letter. Congratulate me, for I am very happy. Fate conquers us all, little friend!"

The Rumor of American Towns.

One would naturally suppose that any people would be serious when they named their towns and postoffices, and not bestow names that would make respectable communities ridiculous. Such, however is not the case. A glance at the Postal Guide reveals the oddest collection of names ever printed in one book. Georgia has Ball Ground, Hard Cash, Ty Ty, Jug Tavern, Enigma, Alligator, Pumpkin, Pay Up, Snapfinger, and Hat. California has You Bet, and Port Wine. In Tennessee we find Sweet Lips, Defeated, Regret, Peanut, Quiz and Tut. West Virginia has Gin, Mud, Sammy, and Left Hand. In Florida, Sopchoppy looms into prominence, and Bumble Bee, Big Bug, and Total Wreck are conspicuous in Arizona. A sentimental place in North Carolina is called Matrimony. Texas tempts fate with a Cyclone. Kentucky proudly claims Rabbit Hash, Jamboree, and Cut Shin.

In experiments with cast gears it was found that when dry the loss by friction was about 35 per cent. of the total power, but when thoroughly lubricated this loss was reduced to 13 per cent.

Leslie Lord's Conspiracy.

Mr. John Clifford looked over the walnut and plate glass railing around his "office" in the corner of the counting room of the *Hue and Cry* just as a sweet, ringing laugh from the composing room opposite came to his ears.

"It's Leslie Lord—that is," Peter Furman, the foreman, said, as he saw the look of inquiry on Mr. Clifford's face. "As pretty a girl as ever stepped in shoes, but spoiled and humored until she thinks she can do as she likes."

Mr. Clifford looked through the open door—he was the new bookkeeper, just entering upon his duties that morning.

"So that is Miss Lord—the young lady with the round, white arms and shining teeth, and the hair piled in a gold-colored mass on the top of her head? Well, Furman, she is rather good looking—certainly not as handsome as one would be led to think from your description."

Several hours later, when Mr. Clifford was thinking it was nearly time for supper, a merry clatter of boot heels sounded on the floor, coming toward his office, and he looked up to see Miss Leslie Lord standing at the dome-shaped opening in front of him.

"Mr. Clifford," she said, with a graceful little arch of her pretty eyebrows—"at least, I suppose it is Mr. Clifford, the new bookkeeper?"

"I am at your service," he responded, looking straightforward at the flushed, dimpled cheeks and little, white teeth.

"I would like to have an advance on Saturday night's pay, if you please."

The "if you please" was very much at variance with the imperiousness of her demand.

"You would like an advance?" he reiterated gravely, somewhat surprised.

Leslie gave a provoked little toss of her head and tapped her gloved finger on the plate glass shelf.

"That is what I said, I believe."

"Am I to understand it is the custom in this office to advance money to the employees upon all occasions?"

"I don't know anything about what the employees do; I know I always receive an advance when I ask it."

Mr. Clifford closed his day book quietly.

"I think the rules of the office forbid such a precedent, Miss Lord. Frank," to the office boy busily directing the mail, "just light up, will you?"

Leslie stood perfectly, astonished at the polite yet cavalier treatment she had received. The idea! This new man putting on such airs to her—the acknowledged belle and beauty of the girls who sat type in the *Hue and Cry* composing room.

Frank lighted the gas and Mr. Clifford began counting the money in the cash box, while Leslie, in a passion, stood watching him.

"You don't intend to let me have it?" she said presently in a low, indignant voice that was irresistibly charming for all that.

"Certainly not—you nor any one."

And Leslie sent him one look perfectly savage with anger.

An hour later, in the midst of a driving rainstorm, Mr. Clifford stepped out of the street-car in a pretty lonely suburb of the city to which he was an entire stranger, and after looking about him several minutes, sans umbrella or overshoes, he began dimly to realize that he did not know which of the half-dozen houses in sight was the one where his new landlady, Mrs. Rawson, lived.

"A charming position to find one's self in," he thought as the rain soaked through his clothes and he discovered that the mud was disagreeably uncertain to wade through, especially in the darkness.

I'll make a bee-line for the nearest light," he decided, and forthwith set out for a little cottage not so appallingly far off, where he arrived in due time, and shivering with the cold dampness of his clothes, he was cheered by the prompt opening of the door by a placid-faced elderly lady, who answered him in the cheeriest, most unconventional fashion.

"Mrs. Rawson's! Why, you won't think of going away up there in such a storm as this? Come in and let me see if I can't make you comfortable for awhile. I've got a boy just about your age somewhere in the west, and if he should be out in the storm——"

Her mother love was sweet and strong on her gentle, womanly face, and he stepped in gladly yet reluctantly.

"I am so muddy and dripping. I am Clifford, bookkeeper at the *Hue and Cry* office, ma'am, and a stranger in the city."

His hostess insisted on his going in, and in less than no time he was feeling decidedly comfortable beside the open fire in borrowed slippers and rapidly drying clothes.

"The new bookkeeper of the *Hue and Cry* office, I think you said? My niece works there, and she's been talking about the 'new man' for a week or so. I believe all the girls were anxious to see you, Mr. Clifford."

The kindly lady bustled about to get the supper ready in the little kitchen, and at the latest stage of proceedings she took the lamp out with her while she broiled the ham.

"You won't mind sitting in the firelight a minute or two, I know. We're poor folks, and have to economize in oil."

And a second after the lamp had gone, and the savory odor of the boiling ham floated into his hungry sense, a side door opened and somebody came in, bringing a cool, rainy feeling with her—for it was a girl in water-proof and rubbers.

"I came so near staying at Jenny Ball's for supper, auntie—I would have stayed, only I was afraid you would be worried about me. We did have so much to talk about," and a saucy little laugh rippled through the dusk as she plumped herself down on the floor to take off her rubbers. "The new bookkeeper came, auntie—just the handsomest fellow, with—oh—heavenly eyes, and a lovely mustache, but he is too mean and hateful for anything—to me, auntie, you would not believe it; would you? Well, we girls'll punish him! We've made a conspiracy between us, and I'm to make him fall in love with me—I can, I know—and then I am to reject him haughtily and let—Auntie, have you been in the cellar all this time I've been talking?"

And as Mrs. Cummings appeared at the head of the cellar stairs Leslie Lord picked up the lamp and carried it back into the little dining-room, while Mr. Clifford arose from his easy chair as the lamp light and Leslie's amazed looks fell upon him simultaneously.

He laughed as he extended his hand, while Leslie, bewildered beyond measure, stood stock still in the middle of the room, lamp in hand, her cheeks flushing painfully.

"Pray forgive me. I certainly did not mean to be so hateful, I assure you Miss Lord. Won't you allow me to relieve you of the lamp? and then—please begin at once the part of the program you are to fill in the conspiracy against me. I can promise you it will be most agreeable to me."

"I—didn't—know you were here," Leslie stammered hysterically, and then she did the best possible thing under the circumstances—laughed heartily.

"I dare say I shall never hear the last of it," she said. "Well, Mr. Clifford, I can stand it if you can."

"If you will let me, I will stay the remainder of the evening and try," he returned, gravely.

Well, he stayed, and Leslie was most bewitching, and after he had gone home she went to bed and cried herself to sleep for very shame at her stupid, idiotic blunder.

"He will despise me, I know he will," she sobbed to herself, "and he is just splendid."

But instead of despising her Mr. Clifford asked her to marry him six months afterward.

"I will say 'Yes,' just because I like to be contrary," she laughed. "I said I'd reject you haughtily, and instead I'll accept you——"

She hesitated with a little glance at his handsome face.

"Because I will not take 'No' for an answer?" he suggested, drawing her face to his breast.

"Because I do love you," was her reply, low and sweet.

And that was the delightful end of Leslie's little conspiracy.

SOME STRANGE HANDS.

There is a Great Deal of Character in Them if we Only Knew it.

Hands reveal habits, occupations, trades. A crop of them rises at the thought, like the show thrust up from a crowd in honor of a candidate after an election speech. There is the carpenter's, with the broad thumb, and those of the fraternity of flour, ingrained, mealy and white; the musician's, with the powerful wrist and the fingers delicate, sensitive, and agile to the last degree; the hand of the seamstress, with an honorable little bit of nutmeg grater on the forefinger that works so hard; of the scientific man, who lectures to explain mysteries to lower mortals, and whose exactitude of touch is the image of his mental precision, while the nervous stretch of his fingers corresponds with his tension of mind.

The sleight-of-hand professor is a man of long fingers. A conjurer with a slow and chubby hand would betray the awful secrets of the plum pudding that is taken from the depths of your best hat.

But besides character and trade, the hands tells the age. Soft and round, the baby's pair of puff-balls, with their fat wrists deeply ringed, appear as if they never can do anything in this world. Yet the girl's hand will become a treasure, and the boy's hand will battle with life and with his fellow-men for the mastery. It is appalling to think of what those helpless little puff-balls have before them.

After the first dimples they become the inky hands of school; then the awkward hands that don't know what to do with themselves. Years pass, the boy's hand ceases to grumble at gloves—yea, he wears them in extravagant freshness, in comparison as his collars grow upward, and his shoes tighten within an inch of his life. The result of these phenomena is that a ring begins to shine with charming strangeness on another hand, that seemed a child's but yesterday. The young wife tells by her hands that it is not long since the wedding, because she cannot let that new ring alone, but twists it around for the novelty and admires it with an unconscious knack of caressing it in idle moments. Her dimples disappear as the children gather to make a home circle; it is the hand of the woman now its very framework traceable.

Dimples, bones and wrinkles mark the three stages of life's progress. With the wrinkled stage the steadiness of youth often remains in resolute characters. When the Duke of Wellington was a very old man, he could still fill a glass of water to the last possible drop and hold it up steadily brimful. The helpful hands keep their youthful activity, too, far into the withering age. And in nobly loving natures there is a sort of immortality of youth; the warmth of affection has given more than a royal prerogative; the hand is beautiful always to the eyes that know it familiarly. The later years only stamp it with the impress of a longer past of tenderness, faithfulness and bounty. It is not the "old" hand but the "dear" hand, and it never grows older, but only more dear. He who doubts the truth of this last mystery has not yet found out that hands as well as hearts have a peculiar place in our knowledge and love of one another.

Professor C. A. Bell's investigations into the influence of musical notes and noises upon jets of water or of gas have as yet a theoretical, rather than a practical, importance; but, as in many other cases, these apparently useless discoveries may prove to be the beginning of extremely important and valuable inventions. He finds that a burning gas jet is sensitive to words spoken near it, and can be made to repeat them as plainly as a telephone. Similarly, a jet of water is thrown into peculiar undulations by various sounds, which can be photographed, and thus preserved for reference. The researches are not yet completed; but they have been seized upon by various newspaper reporters, who have made them the basis of some ludicrously sensational articles, in which it is stated that the words of any person may be received on a stream of water, and preserved for an indefinite time for future reproduction, besides many other absurdities.

HINTS ON TRAVELING.

Secrets of Comfortable Traveling to Be Found in Light Luggage and Simple Habits.

It only takes one railroad trip to teach a woman that she can't travel with bundles and enjoy herself. Freight and postal rates are so cheap and amiability so rare a charm that it is hard to understand why the gentle race will economize on baggage at such enormous expenditure of temper. It does not pay to make a pack-horse of one's self for the sake of a pot of fuschia or a cage full of canary-feathers and bird seed. The pets are only permissable when there is a maid or messenger boy to look after them, and if the officers of the Humane Society were as ubiquitous as they should be, the hundred odd women who carry birds, owls, squirrels, dogs and kittens from one State to another would be arraigned before a justice of the peace on the charge of cruelty to animals.

All any woman wants, unless she has a family of small children to take care for, is a single hand-bag and possibly a shawl-strap. The bag will only provide for night-robes, handkerchiefs, collars and cuffs, one or two vials of medicine in case of accident and such toilet articles as are deemed indispensable. One vial should provide for a cordial or stimulant of some sort, for at no time is the system more likely to be disturbed than on the road. A second bottle, filled with rose-water and glycerine, will be found invaluable by women who have a care for their complexion, and what woman has not? Veils may be worn, but unless they are smothering in thickness will not keep off the dust and soot. The water usually provided by railroad companies is either too hard or too meager for general use, and a wash of rose-water and glycerine, in the proportion of 3 to 1, will be found soothing and refreshing.

Don't hope to be neat or look nice without a duster of some sort, and never be tempted to break in a new gown. There are plenty of nice cotton goods, such as canvas, etamine, and satteen, which make admirable traveling dresses, though hardly as serviceable or satisfactory as a light cloth would be. Summer silks are a drug in the market and incomparable for this purpose. Beside being cheap they are cool, light, and always pretty.

In this country it is hardly possible to get a toothsome railroad lunch. The station meals are execrable and the dining-car bills of fare do not begin to be tempting. Usually there are buffet lunches which cost little and however simple have the charm of being palatable. The menu includes very good tea, ales and light wines; cold meats such as game, tongue, beef, ham and poultry, occasionally a salad; fruits in season; cheese ad lib, and an excellent quality of bread and butter. It is a mistake to count on heavy meals because there being no exercise the body is not in a condition to digest readily any great quantity of food.

The book was intentionally omitted from the satchel. Illustrated papers go unchallenged but no traveler who has a proper regard for his sight will abuse it by trying to read on a flying car. It is good to get acquainted with one's self occasionally and there is no more opportune time than on a journey by rail.

If you desire to make an impression or good sense, keep quiet; ask no questions; don't try to take in the whole scenery from one window, and under no circumstances cultivate acquaintances. The quiet traveler is usually the cosmopolitan. If you know where you want to go, and have intelligence enough to comprehend a railroad map, questions are needless. As for making acquaintances, don't—because the people who are anxious to meet you you may not care to know, and those you would be proud to meet are too well-bred to be presumptuous.

It will be a saving of physical strength not to travel by night, unless time is a consideration.

Never venture on a journey without an umbrella and rubbers.

Plenty of time and a hearty meal at the start have much to do with the comforts of a trip.

On a sea voyage expect to be sick—very, very sick, but don't make a penance of it, for it is the best medicine in the whole catalogue of therapuetics. It is useless to hope to cure the disease. It must be made the most of. When overcome, lie on the back. Eat in spite of nausea. If vomiting follows try some other article of food, and keep on trying till something is selected that the body can digest. Hot tea is good; so are beef tea well seasoned with red-pepper, crackers, and raw beef finely chopped, seasoned and rolled in bread crumbs. Lemons, fruits, and stimulants are worthless, and dainties are no good at all. If not sea sick live on a light diet, or prepare for dyspepsia or a billious attack.

For ocean travel woolens are necessary the year round for day and night wear. Even in a lake trip one wants an overcoat for mid-summer, and ten months in the year a flannel night robe is worth the ship's cargo.

Seals As Pets.

A friend sends a message this month about some Indian boys of the Makah tribe, who live at Neah Bay. To find that place, by the way, you must go just behind Cape Flattery, wherever that queer-named cape may be. The deacon says most likely it's a dangerous cape, judging from its title. Well, it seems that the Makah boys have pets and a form of amusement denied to most youngsters. In midsummer great quantities of fur seals approach the shores in that region, and are chased in canoes and killed by the men of the tribe for the sake of both the hides and the flesh. With them come many little "pup" seals, some of which are always captured and taken home. Tying strings around the necks of these "pups," the Indian boys make them swim in the surf just outside the breakers, and tow their canoes across the bay, and even after them up the rivers. In short, the Indian lads have a world of fun with those gentle and graceful water-dogs.

Every child walks into existence through the golden gate of love.

The Old Brocade.

The Forresters had arranged for a ball inviting their neighbors and friends to welcome the son and heir from his travels. Of course Mrs. Lowell and her daughter, Hortense received their cards, for the elder lady was a power in the vicinity and daughter the beauty of Lyndale.

But what was their surprise when little Vala, Mrs. Lowell's step-daughter, held up a gilt-edged invitation, too, with a certain expression in her purple eyes which made them known that for once their Cinderella would leave the ashes and the dish-washing and all the drudgery to which she had been bound by them say what they might.

"I am going the girl said quietly. "I knew Gerald Forrester before he went away, and I'll not remain home from his mother's ball; I know you want me too, but I'll not."

"You have a dress perhaps?' sneered Hortense.

"I have not," said Vala, hotly: "it is you that have the dresses, and the jewels, and the laces, which are paid for with my dead father's money. I have nothing; all the same, I am going."

"Then your fairy godmother shal furnish you with finery," said Mrs. Lowell in the hard, cold voice that used to make her step-child quail, but did not know." "I cannot afford two ball costumes, and of course Hortense must have a new one. Perhaps it would be as well for you to send regrets to Mrs. Forrester."

Vala's whole pretty, impulsive face flushed hotly; the Spanish blood which she had a little of burned in her delicate blue veins and her dark eyes.

"I shall go to Mrs. Forresters's ball," she replied with decision.

She left the room without waiting for a reply and sought her chamber. Sadly she turned over the few articles of clothing in her closet and then turned to look at her dead mother's faded dresses.

At last, wifh trembling fingers, Vala drew forth a mass of shimmering stuff, soft and rich; her mother had worn the dress as a bride, in a far away time when she had gone to the altar, it was crushed and seamed and some of the luster had left it, but still the quaint figures of blue could be traced on the ground of amber, and as the girl shook out the folds they shone rich and lustrous in the winter sunlight.

"I will wear that," she said.

* * * * *

"Mamma, he is delightful; I am to dance with him again presently," said Hortense to her mother after Gerald Forrester had led her back and left the two alone.

Mrs. Lowell; it was not wonderful that the young man should admire her daughter, for Hortense was like a flower in her silver-bath dress with clusters of lilies here and there and one in her golden hair and Gerald was a tall, handsome, self-possessed young man cultured and sure to inherit his paternal wealth, being an only child; so the scheming mother smiled pleasantly, a gigantic castle erecting itself in her busy brain.

"I am glad Vala didn't make a fuss about being left at home," went on the beauty, smilingly; "I knew she wouldn't make a sensation and she is probably crying her eyes out at this moment.

But as Hortense took her place on the floor three figures entered the room. Once she recognized as Mrs. Ballow, another as Leone her daughter; the third, a pretty, piquant, slender girl in blue and amber brocade—could it be her step-sister?

"The sly minx!" she thought setting her white teeth, "she shall regret this piece of insolence or I mistake mamma."

Perhaps she would have been less angry had she not seen Gerrald Forrester hasten forward, greet the new comers cordially, and offer his arm to Vala; it was not at all agreeable to her to see Cinderella led down the long room by the prince until they found places in a set; but what could she do? Simply pretend to see nothing and smile bewitchingly.

The dance ended; another followed; and still the lion of the evening lingered near Vala. Mrs. Lowell received a whisper from her daughter and opened her eyes widely. However, after a time she went up to Vala and tapped her playfully on the shoulder.

"You are dancing too much my dear," she said sweetly; "I must insist on your resting." Vala's lips curled.

"You grow careful of me," she said coldly. "I am not tired and have promised to dance everything before supper."

"Very well," still very sweetly; "do not tire yourself, my love; and we go home immediately after supper."

"Yes," said Vala, "I do not go until the ball is over."

Mrs. Lowell if she could conceal her anger could not control her curiosity.

"Where did you get such an expensive dress?" she whispered.

"I made it out of mamma's wedding dress," said Vala; "you wouldn't get me one, you know." "Hush!" cautioned her mother, "Mr. Forrester will hear you.

"That won't matter for I told him all about it," smiled Vala and then she was claimed by Gerald, and Mrs. Lowell was fairly green with chagrin.

The following morning Mrs. Lowell undertook to lecture the girl and Hortense put in a few cutting sarcasms, but this family scene was cut short by Gerald's calling and taking Vala for a ride behind his thoroughbred.

Mrs. Lowell watched the young people from the window and spoke over her shoulder to her daughter.

"He's falling in love with her," she said angrily; "and I can do nothing to prevent it."

And the end which she foresaw came to pass, for in the spring Gerald Forrester and Vala were married, and the bride wore the identical blue and amber brocade which she had worn at her first ball because Gerald wished it.

Panoramic photographs in connection with military surveying and the like are now taken by a simple French instrument called the cylindograph. A semi-circuler cylindar, having a small lens in the centre, moves on an axis, and is provided with a dark slide of some material that bends without breaking. When a view is to be taken the lens is moved from one side of the landscape to the other.

FARM NOTES.

FEEDING HENS FOR EGGS.—Miller Purvis tells in the *Ohio Farmer* how he feeds his hens to made them lay. He says: As my laying hens have a good range well stocked with grasshoppers I do not feed them any meat at this time of the year, but during the winter I buy butchers' scraps and boil them to shreds and thicken with corn meal or chop and give them a good feed once a week. The great thing is to feed a variety, and I give my hens boiled potatoes, oil-meal, oats, sunflower seed boiled, brans, charred corn, gravel, bone meal, beets chopped fine, cabbage and anything else that is clean that they will eat, but I have no rule to go by as to rotation or quantity. I keep them fat enough to eat all the year round, but not overfat. If a hen is fed all she will eat every day she gets lazy, but if she is given grain scattered in a bed of forest leaves or chaff they may be fed an almost unlimited quantity, for if she will scratch the day through her food will not make her overfat. If the houses are kept clean and the hens healthy, they will lay on nearly any kind of food, even corn alone, but if they are given a variety they will lay much better. I do not feed condiments to any great extent except salt. I always salt all soft food slightly, but cayenne pepper, ginger, etc., find small favor with me. After I have told you how to feed, or how I feed, there is one thing more necessary and that is to get a laying breed. If you fancy the large breeds get light or dark Brahmas or Plymouth Rocks, but if you choose one of these varieties be sure to get a laying strain, for there is a very great difference in this respect. It goes without saying that the Leghorns will lay more good sized eggs than any other breed, but there is a difference in these, some strains laying almost all the year and others only ordinary layers. The Hamburgs are everlasting layers, but their eggs are too small to make them an object unless they are sold to city folks, who think an egg is an egg no matter what the size of it is or what the hen who produced it was fed on.

THE low price of butter for the past year makes the question of profit a serious one to the ordinary farmer; but other farm products are equally depressed, and the cost of production and of transportation is such as to reduce them below the point of profit. It costs no more to market $10 worth of butter than it does $1 worth of wheat; but it does cost more to produce $10 worth of wheat than it does to produce a like value of butter. The wheat takes from the soil and impoverishes the farm. The manure from the animals subsisting upon the skim milk and from the cow enriches the farm and increases its value.

SPEAKING of the great celery raising industry of Kalamazoo, Mich., a contemporary says; "What was a dozen years ago a swamp is to-day a vast celery field, beside which a hundred acre lot is but a garden." Celery culture is paying. It is not generally known that the average value of an acre of celery is $600, and that the annual crop reaches 5000 tons. An acre contains from 25,000 to 30,000 plants. The shipping season begins in July, increases until the holidays, then gradually decreases until the crop is disposed of in the spring. The industry is said to have been instituted by farmers who could not otherwise make their ends meet on these originally sandy marshes

IF at a loss what to do with ground from which some early crop has been taken we advise to sow it with rye. This grain can be sown early in August and fed down until cold weather, besides furnishing an early run for sheep next spring. In places where drought has shortened the hay crop rye is now the most available resource. It is not injured by early frosts, and may be cut late and saved for winter use in the silo.

ALL small, delicate crops which require hand weeding should be cleaned out at once as soon as they can be seen in the row. A delay of forty eight hours will often double the work, and a week may entirely ruin the crop. The best time to destroy a weed is before it comes up and the mere stirring of the surface for an inch as soon as the land is dry enough to work after a rain will kill nine-tenths of the weeds that have started.

AN experienced apiarist thinks that when possible bee pasturage should be to the westward, for bees will not thrive as well that have to go eastward for their supply of stores, as nearly all our heavy showers are from the west, and the bees that go eastward do not get warning at all times to reach the hive and are caught in the storm, and, if late in the day and a cold night, may die.

FOR flour, wheat is generally cut before the grain is thoroughly ripe; but seed wheat should be allowed to stand in the field until "dead ripe" and thereafter be kept thoroughly dry. After gathering, wheat for seed should be kept in a dry, cool place, never dried in the sun, but put in shallow vessels and kept in the shade. It should not be allowed to freeze, which it may do if not thoroughly dried before cold weather.

IT is not so much what a bushel of corn may be worth on the farm as what it may contribute is important. When converted into butter it is most easily transported, and also more readily salable. In the conversion of corn into any concentrated or higher priced products, manurial matter is left on the farm instead of being carried away, as when the corn is sold in its grain form.

BARN owls are inveterate mousers, and in summer time feed on night flying moths and beetles. Owls are valuable in destroying mature insects, thus preventing the laying of the eggs. Hawks eat mice, frogs, grasshoppers, snakes, lizards, beetles, small birds and various vermin, according to their species. The crow is an omnivorous feeder—eats less corn than any other food. The proportion of hawks that kill chickens is small.

HOUSEHOLD.

SORREL is now in market and makes a refreshing soup or a most appetizing puree, to be served with veal cutlets. Pick and wash the sorrel in several waters, drain it and place it as you would spinnach, without any water, in a saucepan over the fire; stir and press it with a *wooden* spoon until the juice is expressed from the leaves. Let it boil for a few minutes, turn it into a sieve, letting it drain again. Slice two large onions, fry them with two tablespoonfuls of butter, add a good tablespoonful of flour, some nutmeg, a teaspoonful of pepper and salt. If you have a spoonful of gravy or soup stock, add that before putting in the herb. If not, simply put the sorrel in with a spoonful of hot water, and heat, stirring with a wooden spoon. When it all looks thick and green, rub it through a sieve and serve hot. This may be made in the early morning, and heated again with a pot of butter when wanted.

AN omelette of green corn is relished for breakfast or luncheon. Take well-filled ears of sweet corn and with a linen cloth remove all the silk between the rows of kernels. Cut the kernels down the centre, being careful not to loosen them from the cob, and then take out the pulp by pressing downward with a knife. To three tablespoonfuls of the green corn pulp add the well-beaten yolks of three eggs and a little salt. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and mix with the corn and the yolks and pour into a hot frying pan with a little butter, cover immediately and set it where it will cook but not burn. When set, fold over the omelette and serve on a hot dish immediately.

GENEVA WAFERS.—Well whisk two eggs: put them into a basin and stir to them three ounces butter, which must be beaten to a cream; add three ounces flour and sifted sugar gradually, and then mix all well together. Butter a baking-sheet, and drop on it a teaspoonful of the mixnure at a time, leaving a space between each. Bake in a cool oven; watch the pieces of paste, and when half done, roll them up like wafers, and put in a small wedge of bread or piece of wood to keep them in shape; place them in the oven again until crisp. Before serving remove the bread; put a spoonful of preserve in the widest end, and fill up with whipped cream.

PLUM CAKE, FRESH FOR DESSERT.—There should be such a word as par*bake* to describe the process of preparing an undercrust for this filling. Roll out a plain or rich crust, put a double bordering high on its edges, as you lay it on an oblong cake-tin. Stone one quart of blue-plums, leaving the skins on. Take a half-pint of milk, heat it and sweeten to taste. Beat up two eggs in a bowl, and add to them the hot milk, a teaspoonful at a time, beating steadily until no threads will hang from a fork as you pass it through the custard. Spread this over the crust and lay on it the plums as quickly as you can set them on. Sprinkle them over with sugar, and set in the oven until the custard has set and the juice of the plums blended with it. This is a delicious dessert; eaten hot.

CLEANLINESS.—A neat, clean, fresh-aired cheerful, well-arranged house exerts a moral influence over its inmates, and makes the members of a family peaceable and considerate of each other's feelings and happiness. The connection is obvious between the state of mind thus produced and respect for others, and for those higher duties and obligations which no law can enforce. On the contrary, a filthy noxious dwelling, in which none of the decencies of life are observed, contributes to make its inhabitants selfish and regardless of the feelings of others, and the indulgence of such passions renders them reckless and brutal.

CANNED FRIED TOMATOES.—Take solid, ripe tomatoes, and without removing the skins, cut into slices from a quarter to half an inch in thickness, and fry them in lard, if fried in butter they will not keep so well; when done put into glass jars or tins, which should be wide-mouthed so as to admit the tomato without breaking. Hermetically seal the jars and the contents will keep all winter and be ready for the table by simply heating them with cream sauce, making a new and delicious winter dish.

GRAPE BUTTER.—Stew the grapes and squeeze out each pulp from the skin, removing the seeds; keep the skins in a small, thin bag; to each pound of pulp allow one pound of sugar, half pint of cider vinegar, teaspoonful of cloves, one cinnamon and one of nutmeg; boil this very slowly, putting in the bag of skins tied securely; when it jellies by dripping in cold water it is done. Put away in jars. For an ornamental dish it can be heated over and turned out into moulds to jelly.

CROCKS of butter to be kept for several months, should never be placed upon the cellar bottom. This causes two degrees of temperature in the crock, which will be at the expense of the quality of the butter at the top. The crocks will keep their contents far better if placed at least a foot from the cellar bottom upon a bench and a thick woolen cloth thrown over it.

THE secret of a delicious sandwich is to add stoned olives and a little salad dressing to any kind of minced or grated meat. Mixing cold boiled ham and cold chicken together, or tongue and cold lamb, or beef, with either, or all together, makes good sandwiches, and the added olive gives the piquant surprise. Always roll a sandwich so that it may be eaten from the end, instead of loosely put together bread and meat.

MUTTON KIDNEYS cost a few cents each. They are delicious served with a cream sauce and surrounded by broiled tomatoes. As they are hardened by boiling, the perfect plan is to set them on in cold water, pouring it off as soon as it reaches the boiling point. Repeating this three times cooks the dish ready for the sauce.

The process by which Chinese leather acquires its peculiar characteristics is described as follows: The skins are put into tubs containing water, saltpetre and salt, and after thirty days are taken out, the hair is shaved off, and the skins are well washed in spring water; each hide is then cut into three pieces and well steamed, which is done by passing it several times backward and forward over a steaming oven—further, each piece is stretched out separately over a flat board and secured with nails, so as to dry gradually and thoroughly in the sun. The smoke of the oven makes the leather black, and if it be desired to have it of a yellow appearance it is rubbed over with water in which the fruit of the so-called wongchee tree has been soaked. Of the offal, glue is made by heating it in pans for twelve hours over a slow fire, and the glue so obtained is poured into rough earthen vessels where it remains three days in order to coagulate; the solid matter is cut into pieces with sharp knives and carefully laid upon grating-like trays to dry—the time taken in drying varying from five days with a northwest wind to thirty or forty with a southwest.

The spectroscope—capable of indicating the millionth part of a milligram of sodium—has been regarded as the most delicate of all means of analysis. Its keenness proves to be far surpassed, however, by that of the sense of smell, late European investigations have shown that the nerves of the nose are sensibly affected by one 460,000,000th part of a milligram of mercaptan—a milligram being only .0154 of a grain. And if such be the delicacy of human smell, what must be the minuteness of the smallest particle which may produce an impression on the nose of a dog!

Professor Proctor reasons that the moon has grown six times as fast as the earth, a comparison of the masses and radiating surfaces of the two bodies, making it evident that the earth's internal supply was originally sufficient to last six times as long as the moon's supply. On the very moderate assumption, therefore, that only twelve millions of years have passed since the earth and the moon were at the same stage of planetary life, this astronomer shows us that sixty millions of years must elapse before the earth will have reached the stage of life through which the moon is now passing.

The French Patent law has one admirable feature. The patentee has the exclusive right for one year after taking out letters to file his application for improvements or additions to the original invention. Any other person may file an application during the same time for a similar purpose, yet it remains under seal until the end of a year, at which time it is opened, and if it complies with the law, and unless the same matter is covered by the original patentee's application, it is allowed. This affords the inventor a measure of protection that he cannot fail to appreciate.

Deaf-mutes have been taught to speak and to understand speech by noticing the movements of the lips. It is stated that M. Wanerke has produced photographs showing the form produced by the lips for each sound, and that these pictures have enabled inexperienced persons to recognize the different articulations. Such photographs ought to be of great value in giving instructions to deaf-mutes.

The rock Island known as Monk in the vicinity of the Faroe Islands has succumbed to the elements, leaving only a dangerous reef, covered at high water, to mark its former position. This rock was some seventy feet high, and from some points of view resembled a cowled figure; hence its name.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

EIGHT drops of tincture of aconite dropped on a piece of bread and mixed with the food at night, and next morning four drops given in the same manner, is recommended by Dr. J. R. Nichols, of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, as a remedy for garget.

Frazer Axle Grease.

There is no need of being imposed on if you will insist on having the Frazer Brand of Axle Grease. One greasing will last two weeks.

Millet and Hungarian grass usually do better when sown in July than if sown either in June or August.

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic Weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

Holland dairymen have to pay $36 annual rent for land in which they keep cows, and they make money at that. There a good cow is valued at $150.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The true policy is to secure the greatest amount of vegetable mold you can accumulate at the least cost.

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

New Jersey farmers and gardeners used 460,000 tons of commercial fertilizers last year.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to those new boots and they will never run over.

Remember that animals cannot tell you of their pains. Watch for symptoms of illness.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

STALE lard can be made sweet by bringing to a boil, with slices of cold raw potatoes thrown in. The impurities will raise at the top, and can be skimmed off.

Josiah Davis's Trouble.

Josiah Davis, North Middletown, Ky., writes: "I am now using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon an ulcer, which, for the past ten days has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was pronounced incurable by my medical doctors. I find, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is affecting a cure." Beware of imitations.

Professor Tracy says that if cucumbers are planted in drills the loss from bugs will not be felt.

In hundreds of cases, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by purifying and enriching the blood, has proven a potent remedy for rheumatism. Hence, if you suffer the pains and aches of this disease, it is fair to assume that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you. Give it a trial.

"Frequent stirring of the soil is liberal manuring," said Jethro Tull, who was the best agricultura l writer of his day.

Mothers if you want the little ones to have a fine head of hair, free from dandruff and other scalp affections, use the only natural hair renewer, Carboline, made from pure unrefined petroleum and guaranteed the prince of all hair renewers.

"MY dear," said Mrs. Snaggs to her husband, "what is a canard?"

"Don't you know what a canard is?" queried Snaggs rather sneeringly; "why the word itself conveys its own meaning."

"Does it? Well, really I can't see it. What does it mean, dear?"

"Why, a canard is something one canardly believe, of course."

"Oh, to be sure! Why couldn't I think of that?"

A YOUNG lady residing in the West End said to her father:

"Now, pa, are you satisfied? Just look at my testimonial—'Political economy, satisfactory; fine art and music; very good; logic, excellent.'"

Father—"Very much so, my dear—especially as regards your future. If your husband should understand anything of housekeeping, cooking, mending, and the use of a sewing machine, perhaps your married life will indeed be happy."

HE—"Do you know that you remind me very much of the weather?"

She—"In what respect?"

"You are so changeable."

"Is that so? Do you know that I don't see the least resemblance between you and the weather?"

"You don't say so."

"You are certainly not like the weather. You know the weather is bright occasionally—you never are."

COLLEGE PROFESSOR—"I'd like to engage board here for a month or so. May I inquire your rates?"

Summer Hotel Keeper—"I can give you the best in the house for $15 a week."

College Professor—"That's the best you can do, eh? I might incidentally remark that I am a professor in Sphynx college."

Summer Hotel Keeper—"Oh that makes a difference. I will let you stay for $18."

THEY were both sitting on the sofa, but the sofa was two yards wide. They had been discussing the Darwinian theory, and he remarked:

"It seems almost impossible that I should be descended from an ape, or a tiger, or a bear, or—"

"Oh, I'm sure you are not descended from a bear," said she.

"Why not?"

"Because bears are such horrid things to hug, you know."

He immediately demonstrated that there might have been a bear branch somewhere in his ancestral tree.

YOUNG Mr. Sweetface has run away from the ribbon counter for two weeks' vacation and is going trout fishing. He reaches his uncle's farm and goes out to dig for bait. He comes into the house disgusted. "There's no bait out there," he said: "the ground is so full of angle worms nothing else could live there." "Wall, what on airth was ye diggin' fur?" demands his uncle Lysander. "Flies, of course," says Mr. Sweetface, "trout flies; isn't that what you bait with?" But his poor old uncle was dead in his chair.

"PEOPE needn't sneer at me because I am an old maid," said Miss Gildersleeves, snappishly. "I may be an old maid, but if I am I'm one from choice."

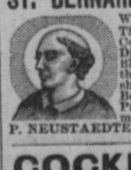
"Yes," said Mr. Cassignole, sympathetically, "so I've always understood. Choice was quite unanimious, wasn't it?"

"YES," said the chairman, sadly, "our temperance meeting last night would have been more successful if the lecturer hadn't been so absent-minded."

"What did he do?"

"He tried to blow the foam from a glass of water."

ST. BERNARD VEGETABLE PILLS,



P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator, they have no equal. No Family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address,

COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS,

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

For Liver, Bile, Indigestion, etc. Free from Mercury; contains only Pure Vegetable Ingredients. Agent: C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

WANTED A WOMAN

of energy for business in her locality. Salary $30. References. E. J. Johnson, Manager, 18 Barclay St., N.Y.

ONE hot afternoon in July a traveler stopped at a farm-house and asked for a drink.

A country girl barefooted and sunbonneted passed him out a dipper and said:

"There's the well."

He was evidently inclined to indulge in a little rural flirtation, and after making all the known varieties of "sheeps' eyes" at her over the edge of the dipper he made bold to inquire:

"What might yer name be, Miss?"

"Waal," she said, in a matter-of-fact tone, "ef I kin convince young Smiler that it's about time to come down to business, it might be Mrs. Mary Jane Smiler before next Winter."

"At present it ain't nothin' but Mary Jane Simpkins."

A SCENE in court:

"You say, witness, that you heard two shots fired, one right after the other?"

"I did."

"How far were you from the man when he fired the first shot?"

"I should say about a rod, sir."

And how far were you from him when he fired the second shot?"

"I should call it about forty rods, sir."

BAGLEY—"Going fishing to-day?"

De Baggs—"No, sir. Too much business to to attend to."

"Very well. I'll think of you when I'm sitting on the shady bank hauling in the the two-pound beauties."

"That's right do. And when you stop at the market on your way home just buy me a string too. That's a good fellow."

Is not a die, and will not stain or injure the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer.

Dumb ague can be speedily cured by taking Ayer's Ague Cure. Try it.

SPEAKING of ensilage, one of our successful farmers, who constructed a silo two years ago, says, "I prefer to to take the judgment of my cattle who consume ensilage with avidity and thrive under its use, than to be governed by the vague theories of such professional men as have had no personal experience in this new system of feeding."

FOR THE BLOOD **BROWN'S IRON BITTERS**

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

MISS EMMA HARTMAN, Allentown, Pa., says: "My blood was very thin and watery, and I became weak and languid. After using four bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters I am entirely restored to health and strength, and cheerfully recommend it.

MRS. M. W. SALE, 515 S. Pine St., Richmond, Va., says: "My little boy was suffering from a very serious attack of blood poisoning and the doctor not benefiting him in the least, I tried Brown's Iron Bitters. Two bottles cured him, although his blood was in a terrible state. It is certainly a great tonic and purifier and I heartily recommend it.

DANIEL MCCHESNEY, 308 N. Green St., Trenton, N. J., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for the blood with the best results. I cannot recommend it too highly as a blood purifier.

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ELY'S Cream Balm Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief & positive Cure.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable to use. Price 50 cts. by mail or at druggists. Send for circular. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

CUT THIS OUT!

And send to us with **Ten Cents** and you will receive by return mail a A PACKAGE OF SAMPLES OF GOODS, also TWO DOZEN WORKING SAMPLES, and full instructions for starting a nice, easy business that will, by proper application, bring in any energetic lady or gent "Hundreds of Dollars," can be done quietly at home evenings, and a boy or girl can easily earn $1 an hour. Address ALBANY SUPPLY CO., Albany, N. Y.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50 FREE Lines not under the horse's feet. Address BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER, Holly, Mich.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer. Case at once; no operation or delays from business. Office, 811 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M., at 223 N. 8th St., 6 to 9 P.M., & Sunday morning 8 to 11 A.M.

OPIUM and **Morphine Habit** cured in 10 to 20 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

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329 N. 15th St., below Callowhill, Philadelphia. Specialty, Secret Diseases. Send for Book, 30 years' Experience. Advice free and strictly confidential. Treatment by Mail. Hours: 11 A.M. till 2 P.M. and 7 to 10 evenings.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

Dyspepsia

Does not get well of itself; it requires careful, persistent attention and a remedy that will assist nature to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Among the agonies experienced by the dyspeptic, are distress before or after eating, loss of appetite, irregularities of the bowels, wind or gas and pain in the stomach, heart-burn, sour stomach, etc., causing mental depression, nervous irritability and sleeplessness. If you are discouraged be of good cheer and try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured hundreds; it will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

DR. KILMER'S INDIAN COUGH-CURE CONSUMPTION OIL. 25¢ SAVES YOUR LIFE.

Stop that Cold, Cough, and Tickling in the Throat. **Arrest** that Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma. **This** Remedy relieves quickly. **Cures** permanently. **It** prevents Decline, Night-Sweats and death from **Consumption.** Prepared at DR. KILMER'S DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free). Sold by Druggists.

A Skin of Beauty is a joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

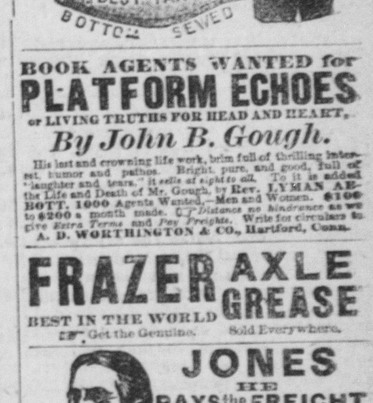
Purifies as well as Beautifies the Skin. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and skin disease, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient:)—"As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Manager, 48 Bond St., N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealers. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

W. L. DOUGLAS

Best material, perfect fit, equals any $5 or $6 shoe, every pair warranted. Take none unless stamped "W. L. Douglas' $3.00 Shoe, Warranted." Congress, Button and Lace. Boys ask for the W. L. Douglas' $2.00 Shoe. Same as those sold for $3.00 shoe. If you cannot get these shoes from dealers, send address on postal card to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



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JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 2 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for **$60.** Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

ASTHMA CURED!

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. E. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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DOG BUYERS' GUIDE. Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Mailed for 15 Cents. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

C T Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

C has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom. A. L. SMITH, Bladen, A. Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated "ECLIPSE" HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

Blair's Pills Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

PENSIONS to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. GEO. L. BINGHAM, Atty, Washington, D. C.

$40 A DAY!—Manufacturing Hammond's Crystal Mucilage Block; simply moisten block and apply to article. Recipe and other articles, $1; sample block and particulars, 10c. No capital required. A. H. HAMMOND, Wareham, Mass.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. None genuine unless stamped with the above TRADE MARK.

SLICKER Is The Best Waterproof Coat Ever Made.

Don't waste your money on a gum or rubber coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is absolutely water and wind proof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the "FISH BRAND," send for descriptive catalogue to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

CENTRE HALL, PA., OCT. 13, 1886.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Fall! Fall!

=Dress Goods=

—French Curls, Tricot, Silks and Wool mixed, Cashimeres, Wide—
Stripes, Home Spun, All the new Beads,
Buttons and Fringes,—Piles of New Goods—Beautiful Cut Glass,
Handsome and Unique Bric-a-brac at ex-
tremely low prices. You will regret it if you do not call—We
lead in new styles—never follow—always at
the head.

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Chestnuts are scarce this fall.

——Stove wood for sale at the flouring mill Centre Hall.

——Wm. Bible living a short distance below town, is sick with dysentary.

——For want of room we this week cut down some of our local correspondence.

——Jacob Wagner of near Tusseyville had a horse die of consumption one day last week.

——Complaints from all over the county and other parts, of scarcity of water, and must go miles for it.

——The water company is now constructing a reservoir to better the water supply of our growing town.

——Mr. Jacob Royer, of Madisonburg, was one of our callers last week. He reports fair crops in Miles twp.

——The Evangelical Sabbath school had a pleasant pic-nic in Wolf's grove on Saturday and an enjoyable time.

——Isaac Harpster has been appointed sexton of the Lutheran church in this place. Ike seems to fill the bill.

——A large number of our people appeared to have special business at Bellefonte on Tuesday. Of course they took in the parade.

——It has not yet been fully determined to rebuild the burned glass works. Efforts, however, are being made looking to this end.

——Prof. Wolf tells us that the supply of teachers in this county is rather large this year. About twice as many certificates were issued as there are positions to be filled.

——Will Ruble has taken the contract for carrying the mail from Centre Hall to Potter's Mills, via Tusseyville, daily, at $200 per year. This gets Bill on the star route list.

——Still another furnace is to be erected at Bellefonte. A tract of land belonging to the Thomas estate, containing 90 acres, was sold for $25,000. The fair ground tract was sold for $6,000.

——Mrs. James Lee, of Tussyville, who was severely injured by a savage bull, one day last week, we are glad to learn, is rapidly recovering, but it will be some time before she can be about again.

——Messrs. Kennedy and Shires, the enterprising fence machine agents, have been busy shipping machines for several days, and are unable to fill all their orders, for want of stock. That is the way to do it.

——The REPORTER office can now be reached by telephone. An instrument was put in last week, connecting us with the Spring Mills and Centre Hall line. Now if any thing goes wrong, Mr. Malin will swear that the "devil" is on the wire.

——Dr. Herlacher, of New Berlin known as the Democratic missionary, was in town a few days ago, on a visit to his son C. F. Herlacher. He is still true to the old faith and resolved to die in it. His platform has always been broad enough for all.

——Cider presses about Farmers Mills are kept quite busy, several have been in operation day and night for weeks. The apple crop in that section must be better than in other parts of the valley, for we haven't seen enough cider this year to wet our whistle.

——Mr. John Smith of Punxsutawny is spending a few days visiting friends at this place. While here he received news of the large fire at that place, by which he is a loser of clothing, money and other articles amounting to a considerable sum, which were in his room at the hotel.

——The farm and homestead of Peter Wilson, dec'd, of Spring Mills, has been purchased by his son, Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Brooklyn, N. Y. Dr. Wilson will keep the old homestead as a summer residence to spend his vacation. He is greatly attached to the place of his birth and the scenes of his boyhood — remembrances of Spring Mills will never die out with him.

——Conductor Cook made a close escape a few days ago at Bellefonte while attempting to throw the mail from the Pennsvalley train to another passing train, Mr. Cook fell and was struck by the latter and knocked on the track of his own train, which fortunately had passed and he was saved from being cut to pieces. He still limps from the bruises received.

CENTRE HALL vs. MILESBURG.

On Saturday forenoon a game of ball was played between the Centre Hall and Milesburg clubs, on the grounds of the former at this place. Our home team, although out of practice for over four weeks, easily won the game, and added another victory to their successful summer's campaign. The Milesburg club put in Kane and M'Ginley, of Bellefonte, for battery, but it was of no use; our sluggers thumped the ball all over the field, and in one inning scored 15 runs. The game was rather too one sided to be interesting and this possibly accounts for the many errors made. The following is the score by innings;

	1,	2,	3,	4,	5,	6,	7,	8,	9.
Centre Hall,	5,	2,	0,	4,	2,	15,	2,	6,	x,—36
Milesburg,	6,	1,	0,	0,	1,	2,	0,	3,	3,—16

Will Kurtz, Umpire.

LOW WATER.

—There is general complaint of low water from all parts of our county. Farmers find their sisterns empty, many wells are almost dry, springs weak and the streams ditto. We do not remember of ever having seen Peens creek so low and Sinking creek is what might be called dry. It will take an abundance of rain to replenish the water supplies. At Centre Hall we are more fortunate; while our springs of excellent water do get low, yet thus far there has always been enough and will continue to be if our people will be watchful against unnecessary waste, and do not permit their hydrants to be leaky, in which respect many are careless. When farmers in this vicinity get out of water they always fall back upon Centre Hall for their supply, as we have enough for all when proper care is had not to waste water. In the morning when the flow is full it would be a good idea for each family on the higher points to draw an extra tub of water as a supply against any stoppage at noon or evening from the constant drawing for water.

THAT FAIR GROUND.

The Reporter's suggestion, in a recent issue, to have a fair ground and revive our county fairs, has met a friendly response all around. The old fair ground has become a furnace plant, and the old society for some reason has become insolvent. Centre Hall, on account of its central location, railroad and an admirably suited tract of land for a half mile race-course, presents the best location for a new fair ground and in the heart of the agricultural portion of the county. As we said two weeks ago, it will require $6000 of ready cash for the first year's start and have no debt, with proceeds of first fair to make additions. We think the investment will pay, but, that is a secondary consideration, we want a fair for the credit of our great county and every farmer, business man and mechanic should evince county pride enough to take a little stock.

There already is a starter to the Reporter's appeal: Gen. Beaver, always in favor of any meritorious project, is good for $500. The Centre Reporter is good for $300. Then there are favorable responses from citizens in different sections, among others, Messrs. Irvin, Stewart, Stover, Gilliland, Dale, Harter, Wolf and others. Now keep the ball rolling.

GREGG TWP.

Apples are not plenty. The butter factory is about ready for operations and it won't turn out oleomargerine either, but the pure gilt edged article. Sinking cr. is low and water scarce with many folks. Still a great deal of sickness in Georges valley. Long, the merchant, is in Philadelphia, laying in a stock of fall goods. The fly has made its appearance in the grain fields. Supt. Wolf is visiting schools and reports them flourishing. Howard Harter's funeral last Thursday was one of the largest held at Cross ch'h for a long time. He was a fine young young man.

In front of one of our stores last week the following talk took place with one of the Reporter's subscribers and another person who asked the first party to stop the Reporter and take another paper:

Subscriber: Why shall I stop the Reporter, I always found it consistent in its course and talking straight out for what is right.

Gent: Well you see it's Fred Kurtz's paper and some think he ought to be run out for some reasons.

Subscriber: Why d— it, Fred Kurtz and his paper have done more for Centre Hall and in fact for the valley than a hundred such fellows like the pack that want's to tramp Kurtz down out of spite and jealousy, and you won't find many such fools to join in the game. Why just think of it!

"Well yes, it's a little so," was the slow reply and end of the talk. X.

FLY IN WHEAT.

—We have fuller information about the ravages of the fly in the grain fields of Harris township and beyond. A reliable informant says that the damage up that way is pretty general, nearly all the fields being attacked. Many farmers have found it necessary to sow their fields again. Some have sown rye where the fly has killed the wheat. One farmer, Mr. Muthersbach, has examined the wheat plant and in some has found the fly to the number of 32 on a single stalk. It is a little, red worm, and unlike the fly as heretofore known. Mr. David Keller feels certain it is not the Hessian fly. With the continuation of the dry spell there is danger of further spread of this pest to the wheat fields.

DEATH OF MRS. D. KERR.

Death has again invaded this community and unexpectedly taken away a most estimable lady, Mrs. David Kerr, of near Centre Hill. Mrs. Kerr died on Sabbath morning last of typhoid fever, of which she was taken ill only the previous Wednesday. Sabbath before, apparently in good health, she attended the synodical services in the Lutheran church here. She was a daughter of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, and held in great esteem by all who knew her. The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, 13, and was largely attended.

—John Harpster has recovered so far from the fever as to be about again.

—Ground has been broken for the Millheim knitting factory.

—It would pay to have a street car line from Millheim to Coburn to haul freight, passengers and packages.

—For to save a week's wages buy a suit at the Philad. Branch. Lewins will sell you a suit from $3 to $7 less than any other store. Suits made to order and fits guaranteed.

—Robt. Cassidy, of Canton, O., gave us a call. He was in to attend the funeral of his mother who died at Spruce Creek last week.

——Our referee last week to the adoption of the cash system by Thompsons and other business men at Lemont and our recommendation that others follow in the same path has received endorsement in different quarters. But, simple endorsement is not enough; action is wanted and right at once. Merchants are getting their fall stock and this is a good time for them to begin; let farmers and mechanics, adopt it; let the laborer adopt it and get his pay when his day, or week is up. Cash or its equivalent, in all ordinary transactions, let that be the principle.

——Mr. Long, junior member of the firm of J. D. Long & Son, Spring Mills, left for Philadelphia last week to purchase a stock of new fall goods, which will arrive by end of this week. This firm expect to sell lower than heretofore and will receive an elegant stock. They have the benefit of lower prices than most of stores hence can offer far better bargains. In latest style dress goods, notions, groceries, queensware, etc., etc., they will be up to the best.

——Last week Messrs. Aaron Harter, and Abe. Kerlin, accompanied by others from Tusseyville, whose names we failed to get, went to the Bear Meadows for young trees for planting. They returned with some exceptionally fine specimens which grow there in abundance and all varieties, and are better for transplanting in this section, than those brought from nurseries, as they are not injured by change of climate. Arbor day for schools comes on the 28th of this month, would be a good idea if trees were brought from the Meadows for that purpose. MOUNTAIN ASH

——Charley Hewes and Sheriff Walker, of Bellefonte, were in town last week on legal business, and spent a few minutes with us, talking over the prospects of the election.

——Miss Annie Krissinger, and Miss Ella Philson, who have been visiting at the home of Rev. Fischer for several weeks, left for their home, Berlin, Somerset co., on Thursday.

——Aaron Harter of this place, while in the Bear Meadows last week saw a good sized bear cub. He had no gun along and Mr. Bear no doubt was glad.

——It is not true that the bones of a man were found in the ruins of the burned glass works at Bellefonte.

——The school directors will have a meeting in Boal's office on next Saturday evening. All the directors are requested to be present, as important business will be transacted.

——The morning train on Tuesday had seven extra coaches in order to accommodate excursionists to the show.

——Slab wood, stove length, for sale at the roller mill, and will be delivered to any part of town for $2.50 per cord, cash. Also Woodland coal, the best in market for cook stoves, leaves no cinder, only $4 per ton at yard.

——The Women's Christian Temperance Union invite all, especially the ladies, to their public meeting, Wednesday afternoon Oct. 20, in the M. E. ch'h. Please note the time.

——C. Dinges and Geo. Krumbine of this place are attending the annual State convention of the Y. M. C. A., which meets in Altoona ths week.

——An immense crowd was at Bellefonte Tuesday to see the show. The Pennsvalley train had nine cars. Times must be good.

——It is stated that Ario Pardee & Son of Lock Haven have purchased a timber tract in Forest county at a cost of $400,000.

——Mrs. Jasper Hammersley, of Salona, went to Philadelphia about two weeks ago to have a tumor removed. Theoperation was successfully performed by Dr. Baird, and the lady is getting along finely. The tumor weighed 53 pounds.

H. E. Duck, of near Penn Hall, last week was obliged to shoot one of his horses because it had broken a leg.

——Philip Kemp's sale is advertised in another colum.

LATE NEWS.

Water famine in Mahoning valley; the streams are dried up and collieries idle.

The town of Lebanon is almost without water and there is much distress.

There is great destruction by prairie fires in Dakota.

At Lebanon a prohibition meeting was broken up by a shower of corn cobs coming thro' doors and windows.

In the Lycoming Rep. congressional conference there is a stubborn deadlock.

THE BELLEFONTE GLASS WORKS BURNED.

The Bellefonte Glass Works were totally destroyed by fire last Sunday morning. The flames broke out about 5 o'clock and burned fiercely. The loss is estimated at $50,000, on which is an insurance of $20,000. The capacity of the works was 1000 boxes a week. The company annually paid out to labor in cash about $45,000. Seventy-five men are thrown out of employment. The works originally cost $60,000. They were owned by the present stock company, consisting of Messrs. Ardell, Munson, Sechler, Anderson, Josephs, McFarlane, Teller and Sayer, under the name of the Bellefonte Glass Company, Limited. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

WHEREAS, In the wisdom and providence of God, death has again crossed our threshold and removed from our Sabbath School, Mr. S. Howard Harter, in whom we recognized a beloved, affectionate and considerate member, a kind and loving husband and father, and a faithful friend, be it therefore

RESOLVED, That we bow in humble submission to the will of that supreme and over ruling Providence that dictates and controls the destinies of His people so as to subserve His divine purpose and promote their spiritual good:

RESOLVED, That we tender to the bereaved family, and in a special manner to the distressed and sorrowing widow, the most cordial and tender sympathies of the George's Valley Lutheran Sabbath School:

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family with the assurance of our fraternal sympathies, confident that "He who doth all things well," will comfort and console them in this their sad hour of affliction, realizing that he is abundantly able and willing to supply their spiritual and temporal needs:

RESOLVED, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the county papers for publication.

H. M. CAIN,
J. D. WAGNER,
R. D. MUSSER,
Com.

Spring Mills, Oct. 11.

——Mr. John Willow of Lock Haven, a brother of Daniel Willow of this place, died on Monday of this week.

——Forepaugh's show according to reports, was not as good as when around several years ago.

——Carpenters are busy working out the lumber for Wolf's new house on Church street.

——The steam organ which passed through our town on Monday evening played but one tune and was not appreciated.

——Mr. John Sourbeck disposed of thirty-six bushels of peanuts at his store at Bellefonte, on show day.

——The Potter's Mills mail now leaves Centre Hall after 9 a. m. for Centre Hill, Tusseyville and Potters Mills, and returns in the afternoon by the same route to Centre Hall. This improves the mail facilities on that route.

——M. L. Rishel advertises house and lot of Dan'l Luse at Spring Mills. Jas. C. Boal advertises the firm of John Love, near Tusseyville. See another column for these sales.

——Muskrats began to dig too many passages into the spring of James Ott, which led the water off. So Mr. Ott set a trap in the pathway of the animals and soon he captured nine while four others got off leaving their feet in the trap.

——Ex-sheriff L. W. Munson died at his home at Philipsburg, on Thursday, 29, ult. His age was 64 years, 5 months, and 22 days.

——For a large and fine assortment of boots and shoes, all styles and prices, for men, women and children, go to Ed. Powers, headquarters, and all goods guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

——We are informed that the fly is injuring the grain fields in the neighborhood of Boalsburg, and that some farmers are re-sowing wheat, while others are substituting rye.

——Go to Ed. Powers for cheap boots and shoes. Mr. Powers will guarantee satisfaction in every article sold, and keeps the largest and best stock in Bellefonte.

——Lewins keeps right on selling clothing cheaper than any one in the county and offers you no shoddy. If you want to save several dollars on a suit, go to the Philadelphia Branch, the cheapest place for ready-made clothing in the state, and where you can get gentlemanly treatment.

——Kennedy & Shires this week shipped 40 fence machines sold by them recently. That's business.

——Mr. Pat Garret of Potter's Mills was one of our callers. Pat is a good Democrat. Mr. Ryder of Tussyville also gave us a call.

——We are not surprised at the source the lies against Schaeffer come from, but would be to learn of any one to believe the miserable stuff, especially since it all originates from spite and disappointment. Don't be duped, Democrats.

—Go to Ed. Powers for a genuine bargain in boots and shoes. For assortment he can't be beat, and he guarantees every article to be as represented. Of the stock of the old firm, all good, you can get what you want at cost, and some below cost.

——We would be pleased to have our patrons who are in arrears, pay up—we don't like this dunning, but we can't get along without money. Remember, we give three months premium to every one who will pay a year in advance. So all can afford to pay ahead.

COBURN ITEMS.

Yesterday morning there was a big crowd at the station to take the advantage of the excursion to Bellefonte to see Forepaugh's big elephant etc., and I think some went to have a day out, and no doubt won't feel quite so jolly on their return. Our agent, Mr. Kramer, reports selling 119 tickets for the morning train and 8 for the p. m. train.

G. W. Croll has his new store building up and ready for the roof. Seems that the store business must be a paying business here.

Coburn sports one dude, at least you would of thought so, had you been at the depot at 1 p. m. lately.

Our temperance landlord, Joe Kleckner, is about investing in the steam washing machine business. Success to him.

Mrs. Woomer, formerly Jacob Whitmyer's housekeeper, moved to John Brandts on Tuesday.

Our grain merchants report business a little dull at present, as wheat has had a decline of 2 to 5 cents, it will be still duller. The lumber business is brisk and the cars are still somewhat scarce.

On Saturday evening Coburn was well represented at the G. A. R. Festival in Millheim, and the festival was a success.

On Saturday evening the Lutherans of this place and vicinity will have a supper or festival in the new building of Mr. Croll's. Proceeds to go towards paying for a church lot. Hope they will have a success of it.

The new county bridge for Green Brier, is here at the station and will be delivered and put up this week. It has been long and badly needed.

There is no new case of typhoid fever, and our sick are improving.

J. C. Snook buried his oldest daughter last week. She died of pneumonia, and will be missed very much, as she was his main help, as Mrs. Snook is sickly, and is not able to do her work. The community sympathizes with him in his bereavment. It was reported that she died of typhoid fever, but that was a mistake. YANK.

BOALSBURG ITEMS.

The grain in this section of the valley, had been looking very nice, but now many of the fields look spotted and unfavorable, due to the fly, and in some fields the stalk is covered with rust. Some of the farmers have resown their fields.

The party that went out hunting on Saturday, came home during the afternoon with a fine deer which was shot by Calvin Reily. Cal seldom misses his mark.

Mr. Smith, brother-in-law of George Mickle, is here to spend a few weeeks hunting.

A large apple that came from Samuel Baily's orchard, was seen in Dr. C. E. Emrick's office. It measured 14 inches in circumferance. Sam has a large crop of fine apples.

TUSSEYVILLE AND LOOP ITEMS.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. David Kerr, which occurred at her residence on Sunday last. Mrs. Kerr was a sufferer of fever but a few days, which ended in death. She was an estimable woman; a devoted wife and a true christian. She leaves a husband to mourn her irreparable loss.

Miss Blanche Leitzell is visiting friends and relatives at Lewistown, for a few weeks.

Rev. A. A. Kerlin, formerly of the Loop, passed through this place last week.

W. F. Rockey, our enterprising dealer in country produce, was advertising for Adam Forepaugh, on the side of his wagon. We suppose he got a free pass for the new and greatest all feature show.

Messrs. Frank Fisher and Calvin Meyer, of Penn Hall were visiting at Tusseyville on Sunday.

Politics is quiet.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

The sons of veterans expect to organize a post in our town in the near future. They have 31 names on the list.

Dr. Hoy and daughter, of Bellefonte, spent last Sunday in our town.

Esq. Mingle is on the sick list. It is feared he is taking the fever.

The G. A. R. boys realized about $160 by their festival on Saturday last.

Mrs. Rote and Mrs. Hale have gone to Union county to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Henry Latchaw.

Charles Wolf bought the Michael Frank farm in Haines twp. for about $104 per acre.

Thadies D. Stover of Haines township bought Judge Frank's farm in Brushvalvey, for $80 per acre.

Geo. W. Bollinger has dropped the trowel and has gone to Poe Mills to help pull a cross-cut saw.

QUARTERLY MEETING.

The 3rd quarterly services of Brushvalley charge of the Evangelical church, will be held at Wolf's church, on Saturday and Sunday, the 16th and 17th. On Saturday at 2 p. m. the quarter business will be transacted, and in the evening at 7 there will be preaching. Sabbath school at 9 a. m., preaching and celebration of the Lord's Supper at 10 o'clock. Preaching in the evening at 7. Rev. J. G. M. Swengle, of Millheim, will officiate at these services. A very interesting protracted meeting is in progress at this appointment, where God's people are being revived and sinners are coming home to Jesus.

H. S. BASOM,
Pastor.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. D. F. Luse was born Sept. 26, 1845 and died Oct. 3, 1886, at 7 o'clock, p. m. She was consequently aged 41 years and 7 days. Mrs. Luse was a daughter of Jacob and Sarah Orndorf, and was married Oct. 5, 1869, by Rev. W. S. Porr, living in this holy estate for 17 years, less two days. She never had the bliss of a childish voice in the home, thus leaving only her husband to mourn her early loss. Mrs. Luse was attached to her own home to the almost entire exclusion of all association with her neighbors and friends. For this there was of course special reason along with a shrinking disposition. The special reason for her retirement, were a sprained ankle, from which she suffered no little inconvenience, and also more particularly, that dread disease—diabetis, from which she suffered excrutiating pains, and which she kept a profound secret, preferring to suffer in silence, her husband alone knowing the character of her trouble. The fact of this ignorance on the part of many of her real condition, led to uncharitable judgments concerning Mrs. Luse. It was thought that she was selfish and unsociable. Had the truth been known, it would have appeared that for long years she bravely and quietly fought a battle with an enemy whose vitality of resource was too much for her strength, and to whom, in the midst of the feast of religious rejoicing, during the Synodical meeting, she slowly, but surely, and finally yielded. Her struggle is another illustration of the familiar, but oft-forgotten truth, that "there is an unseen battle field, where conflict wages fierce and hot: that battle field is in each human life."

Mrs. Luse was not a church member, which none regrets more than her devoted husband. In the last few days she was unusually quiet and apparently reflected much. She knew evidently that her end was near, and what passed through her soul we can not tell. God can do what man cannot, even when unconsciousness closes the avenues against human effort to help. We hope and trust that her last words, unfinished as they were, meant more than her stammering tongue could tell—they were "It is all" —— May we not hope she meant "all well." She is in the hands of the Judge of all the Earth, who never can do wrong.

W. E. P.

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. Jacob Krumrine and Miss Maggie H. Dreibelbis, both from near State College.

On the 10th inst. at the residence of bride's parents at Madisonburg, by Rev. H. S. Basom, Mr. John W. Rubl of Miffinburg, Pa. and Miss Annie M. Ocker, of Madisonburg, Pa. May happiness and prosperity attend the happy couple.

DIED.

On Oct. 5, near Millheim, Miss Anna Snook, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Snook, aged 20 years.

Mr. Eli Kreamer, after much suffering from cancer of the liver, died at his home in Greene twp. Clinton co., on the 1st inst. aged 62 years, 5 months and 7 days.

On the 8th inst. near Boalsburg, Mr. Chrisian Baumgardner, aged 66 years, 1 month and 9 days.

In Newton Hamilton, September 25, 1886, Mrs. Edith W. Alexander, aged 66 years.

In Kishacoquillas Valley, Sept. 28, James Alexander, aged 84 years and 10 months.

"Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure." Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

The world moves.—Our grandmothers used brown sugar, we use white; they used brown soap, we use white soap. The best white soap is Dreydoppel's Borax Soap, which can be used for all purposes to which soap is applicabie. o

PUBLIC SALE.—At Pleasant Gap, October 27 2 horses, 2 cows, 2-horse wagon with bed, Springwagon, Buggy, set of buggy wheels, Reaper and mower combined, Cornplanter, Rollingscreen, Cornsheller, Grindstone, set smith Tools, No. 1 Fanningmill, strawcutter, fodder cutter, plows, harrows, cultivators, doubletrees, singletrees, one and two-horse spreads, logchains, forks, rakes, scoopshovels, graincradle, wagonjacks, set yankee harness, set double harness, 2 sets single harness, saddle, bridles, collars, lines, &c. Also, tubs churns, bushels, lardstands, barrels, copper and other kettles, all kitchen utensils, No. 9 cookstove No. 8 cookstove, 2 parlor stoves, shop stove, all with pipe, together with all household furniture. Also 2 crosscut saws, axes, etc. Sale at 12 p. m., sharp. PHILIP KEMP.

Wm. Goheen, auc.

RED ASH COAL.

Woodland (Red Ash) coal for sale at the Centre Hall roller Mill. Free of cinder. tf

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To Whom it may Concern:

Some parties and firms finding that the Fence Machines they manufacture have proved to be failures when practically tested, and are inferior machines in every respect, and finding that the very popular Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machine, being a complete success as a light-running, easy-working, practical, durable, and superior machine, is rapidly superceding and driving them out of the market, are making a desperate struggle to keep their inferior and frail goods before the public, and for this purpose have resorted to the unbusinesslike and risky method of attempting to injure my immense trade, and the business of my agents, by flooding the country with circulars and other printed matter, containing misrepresentations, and foolish threats of prosecution against other manufacturers and parties intending to purchase other than their inferior machines. This character of competition is scarcely worthy of notice, and is only indulged in by parties and firms who have nothing to lose and everything to gain by such misrepresentations, to prevent the introduction and immense sale of the Monarch Machine. Fearing, however, that some persons might be influenced thereby, I deem it best to issue this "special Notice," to inform my numerous patrons, and the public generally, that all such statements as appear in circulars, newspapers, or other printed matter, reflecting in any manner on the Monarch Machine, or its manufacture are without foundation. I wish to assure the public that I will indemnify and hold harmless any and all parties who purchase and use my manufactures of any description; and further, under the authority of the best legal talent, I desire to give "special notice" that where any such unprincipled means, as referred to herein, are used to the injury of my trade, or the business of my agents, I shall be compelled to hold the authors of such means responsible for all damages accruing therefrom. My financial standing, and the position held by me as a manufacturer of leading goods of their class, is a sufficient guarantee of full protection to both my agents and patrons.

And as a further assurance of good faith on my part, to protect all persons purchasing my goods, and as an evidence of the utter worthlessness of any claims of infringement made against my manufactures, I make the following

GUARANTEE.

Public notice is hereby given that I warrant and defend the sale made by me of each and every one of the Improved Henley Monarch Fence Machines, and guarantee to the purchasers, users, and venders of said Machines, full protection against the claims of all parties for infringement or royalty.

For my financial ability and responsibility to make the guarantee good, I would refer all parties to the Union National Bank of Richmond, Indiana, and the Third National Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio. And for general references as to my financial standing and business integrity, I would refer the public to any leading banker in the United States, or to Bradstreet's, or any other Commercial Reports.

The attempt of any parties to deceive the farming public by the publication of false statements and willful misrepresentations will fail, and farmers are quick to recognize this fact, and also to endorse and adopt the best class of farming implements, as they have universally done with the Improved Monarch Fence Machine. My patents are radical, and are valuable ones. I have acquired and established them at large expense to protect my own business, and to protect the interests of thousands of patrons. I have done this on the highest and most reliable authority of counsel and experts that could be found in this country. I have full confidence in my rights, and have always endeavored to exercise them fairly. My patents are valid, and will be defended on their merits in the United States Courts against all comers.

I have entered suit in the U. S. Circuit Coud at Indianapolis, Ind, against the Richmond Check Rower Co., for infringement on my patent No. 342,010, dated May 18th, 1886, and am pushing said suit to issue as speedily as possible.

In conclusion I would say that the Improved Monarch Fence Machine has won its way into popular favor on its merits as a superior machine, in material, construction, operation and the character and quality of work it performs. The immense demand for it shows what a firm hold it has on the favorable opinion of the farming community, and that it will be recognized in the future as in the past, as the only leading and perfect Fence Machine in the market. I invite honorable competition, and challenge the world to produce its equal.

Respectfully,
M. C. HENLEY,
Sole Owner and Manufacturer of HENLEY'S IMPROVED MONARCH FENCE MACHINE, (Patented.)
Richmond, Ind.

Shires & Kennedy, Centre Hall, Sole Agents for Pennsylvania.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 13.—Wheat 81 for October.
Corn 45¼ for 43½ for October.
Oats 33⅛ for October..

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	18	Eggs	16
Ham	12	Sides	6
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

LINDEN HALL MARKETS.

Wheat	$ 75	Butter	$ 14
Rye	56	Eggs	14
Oats	25	Lard	6

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, old	$ 80	Oats	$ 25
Wheat, new	80	Rye	50
Corn, shelled	40	Barley, No. 1	50

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	1 45	Bran per ton	14 00
Best Roller Flour	$ 1 35	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 25	Chop per ton	22 00
Middlings per ton	18 50	" retail per cwt	1 25

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, 1 mile west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, the following described real estate of John Love, dec'd, on SATURDAY, OCT. 30, 1886, at 1 o'clock. All that certain tract of land in said township, being his mannion farm, bounded on the north by land of Michael Spyker, on the east by lands of John Stover James Runkle and Wm. Boal's heirs, on the south by lot of Oliver H. Love and lands of Wm. Boal's heirs, and on the west by lands of Joseph M'Clellan, Jacob Wagner and Michael Spyker, containing about 160 ACRES, more or less. Thereon erected a large 2-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN AND OUTBUILDINGS. The farm is under good cultivation, has an abundance of Fruit and Good Water.

Terms:—A sum equal to the costs in the proceedings in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked down; one-third of the residue cash upon confirmation of sale; one-third in one year thereafter with interest, and the remaining one-third at the death of Elizabeth Love, the wsdow of said decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life; said last two payments to be secured by Bond and Mortgage upon the premises.

JAMES C. BOAL,
Trustee appointed by Court.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of Administration upon the estate of John Harper, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. HARPER,
R. M. MAGEE,
Adm'rs., Bellefonte.
13sep6

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at the late residence of Daniel Luse, dec'd, at Spring Mills, on SATURDAY, NOV. 20, 1886. All that certain House and Lot, situate at Spring Mills, adjoining land of R. H. Duncan, Mrs. Barcroft, Wm. R. From and others, containing 80 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a splendid 2-story dwelling HOUSE, GOOD STABLE, Carpenter Shop, all necessary outbuildings. The house is well finished on the inside and the improvements are all new and in the best of condition. There is a well and cistern at the door.

It is one of the most pleasant homes at Spring Mills.

Sale to begin at 2 p. m. when terms will be made known by

M. L. RISHEL,
Executor of Dec'd.

ESTRAY BULL.—A strange bull, about two years old, color red, white star on forehead and tip of tail white, came to the premises of the undersigned about Sept. 10. The owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and remove the same.

W. J. BAIR,
near Rebersburg.
13oct3t